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SALES INCREASING ALL OVER

THE WORLD.

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ONE PENNY. [G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

# The People.

A Weekly Newspaper for All Classes.

LONDON, SUNDAY, MAY 17, 1891.

A. GORDON & CO.

BREWERS AND BOTTLERS

TO HER MAJESTY

AND H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES

CALEDONIAN ROAD, E.C.

AND

LYNDhurst ROAD, S.E.

ALL BEERS

Supplied in

42, 9, and 18 GALLON CASKS,

BOTTLED BEERS from 2d. 6d. per dozen, in BOTTLED BEERS.

DELIVERIES IN LONDON DAILED

Price Lists on Application.

A. GORDON and CO.

MILFORD LANE } STRAND.—No. 501.

THIRD EDITION.  
"THE PEOPLE" OFFICE,  
Saturday Evening.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

THE MANIPUR MURDERS.  
HE VICTIMS BEHEADED BY THE  
PUBLIC EXECUTIONER.

LATEST EVIDENCE.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAM.)  
SIMLA, May 16.—In the preliminary trial of the men charged with complicity in the Manipur rising and the massacre of Mr. Quinton and his companions, the evidence shows to prove that Mr. Quinton, Colonel Skeen, Lieutenant Simpson, and Mr. Cossine were headed by the public executioner, acting under orders. An ex-Sergeant of the 34th Native Infantry, who had been latterly in the Manipur service, and a Manipur major have been found guilty of taking a leading part in the revolt. Punishment has not yet been awarded.

THE BLUE BOOK.

Mr. QUINTON'S INSTRUCTIONS.  
The Central News says the promised blue book relating to recent events in Manipur was issued to members of Parliament on Friday evening. When the revolution broke out that state in autumn last year, and the Maharajah fled, the Government of India decided that his restoration would be impossible, owing to his deplorable weakness of character. It was decided to replace him by his younger brother, and to arrest the Senator. Mr. Quinton, chief commissioner for Assam, himself urged this course, and on February 21st last he received a letter from the Indian Foreign Department giving him general instructions for carrying out the work. The following are the chief paragraphs in that letter, which, as far as the blue book reveals, were the only instructions sent to Mr. Quinton previous to his departure:—"In the opinion of the Government of India it is advisable that you should visit Manipur and make known on the spot the decision which the Governor-general in council desires you to enforce. You should take with you a sufficient force, even though opposition may not be expected, and you should report the conditions which you propose to attach to the recognition as Maharajah of Manipur of the present Juba. As I have already informed you, the Governor-general in council considers that it will be desirable the Senapati should be removed from Manipur and punished for his lawless conduct. I am to inquire where you would recommend that he should be interned, and what steps you consider necessary for carrying out his removal, without affording him the chance which his position as head of the Manipur forces might possibly give him of making any forcible opposition."

GREAT BRITAIN AND VENEZUELA.  
New York, May 14.—The New York World is responsible for the following statement published in its columns this morning:—The news received from Caracas of the shooting of the Englishman Campbell on Venezuelan territory by an officer of that Government some time ago has added another aggravating feature to the already complicated question of the boundary between Venezuela and British Guiana. The British Government, upon hearing of the murder, at once charged General Rodil, the Venezuelan coloniser of the district, with causing the death of a British subject, and sent a military force into the district. General Rodil has proved that he was hundreds of miles away in Bolivar City, at the time that Campbell was killed. As the result of these incidents, both English and Venezuelans in the disputed territory are arming, and a serious conflict is expected.

GREAT BRITAIN, FRANCE, AND EGYPT.

PARIS, May 16.—In an article upon Egyptian affairs and the position of the British on the banks of the Nile, the *Republique Francaise* to-day says that preparations are apparently being made for a violent attack upon what is left of French influence in Egypt. The declaration of war, it continues, does not terrify us overmuch, as we have in our favour an established position, and a resolution to defend it with vigour. We are convinced that the Government of the Republic will do its duty, and that Parliament will most willingly grant all necessary sums to defend effectively our influence in Egypt.

DISTURBANCES IN THE COMORO ISLANDS.

MARSEILLE, May 16.—The mail steamer Ville de Strasbourg arrived here yesterday from Madagascar and the East Coast of Africa, bringing intelligence that extreme excitement prevailed in the Comoro Islands. The natives had burned several villages and driven away the people under French protection. The Governor had asked for help, and two companies of marines had left the Island of Reunion to assist in restoring tranquillity in the islands.

THE LABOUR TROUBLES ON THE CONTINENT.

BRUSSELS, May 16.—After the workmen's meetings held here last night several bands of workmen assembled in the streets, and, although promptly dispersed by the police, they succeeded in re-forming, and began to make their way towards the Place de la Bourse through the Rue du Midi. A body of police made a vigorous charge and the crowd then dispersed, but a number of persons proceeded towards the Place de la Bourse, where they separated quietly.

Paris, May 16.—M. Constant, Minister of the Interior, yesterday received M. Isaac, prefect of Fournies, who gave him details of the recent disturbances in that town. The minister ordered M. Isaac to remain in Paris until the next prefectoral changes, when he will be appointed to another post.

FRANCE AND HER TREATIES OF COMMERCE.

PARIS, May 14.—The annual banquet of the Paris Chamber of Commerce was held last evening at the Restaurant Marquerie, in the Rue de Richelieu, and was attended by M. Jules Roche, Minister of Commerce; M. Ribot, Minister of Foreign Affairs; M. Yves Guyot, Minister of Public Works; and M. Poubelle, Prefect of the Seine. M. Coustet, President of the Chamber of Commerce, delivered an address, in which he thanked the Minister of Commerce for his attitude in the Treaty of commerce question, and expressed a hope that the French Parliament, while protecting French trade in a reasonable degree and according to the particular circumstances of each branch of industry, would restrict its action in such a way as not to jeopardise the country's exports. The tariff proposed by the Customs Committee was simply prohibitory; but the Chamber of Commerce looked forward to a return to the system of treaties of commerce, and was of opinion that the Government should not bind itself by a fixed minimum tariff, but should have full liberty at all times to conclude treaties of commerce. This speech was very warmly applauded. M. Roche and Ribot replied in speeches expressing acquiescence in the views of the Chamber of Commerce, their statements being received with great satisfaction by the audience.

ITALY AND THE UNITED STATES.

MADRID, May 15.—A private telegram from Lisbon confirms the intelligence that the Government will to-morrow authorise the issue of notes of the value of 500 reis. The panic is spreading among the small depositors in the saving banks, who are withdrawing the amounts standing to their credit. Some trouble is feared with regard to the payment of the half-yearly rents, which fall due on the 25th. The semi-official despatches, however, assert that the situation has improved, but the news from the frontier is not of so favourable a nature.

ITALY AND THE UNITED STATES.

SIXTON COSTS INTERVIEWED.

NEW ORLEANS, May 14.—In the course of an interview yesterday with a Press representative on the subject of his correspondence with the grand jury regarding the Manzano

murder and the lynching of Italians, Signor Corte, the Italian consul here, asked:—

"Why should I be taken to task for having the courage to express my opinion on matters vital to the deepest sentiments of my countrymen? Do your people expect that I should think as your mayor or foreman of the grand jury does? And in alluding to the mayor, let me tell you that I have saved Mayor Shakespeare's life, and have done the same service to Parkinson, Wickline, and other leaders of the lynchers. The day after the killing there was an almost uncontrollable determination among certain of my countrymen to kill the mayor, and all those who had had a hand in the butchery. But I restrained them. I controlled the furious men, and told them to bethink. I said if any harm befall them, I would immediately and unreservedly denounce the perpetrators. This first stand checked them, and I succeeded in holding them with a promise to do everything in my power to obtain justice, redress, and satisfaction in a proper and legitimate manner. It would only be act of humanity if a solution of the problem were found in the payment of an indemnity to the families of the dead Italians. I have conclusive evidence that among the killed there were several Italian subjects, and they could have proved an alibi as clear as daylight to exculpate themselves from the Honnay murder. Those men left wives and children destitute."

Signor Corte said, in conclusion, that he would go home with the best feelings towards the people of New Orleans, and hoped that when he returned there would exist an amicable arrangement between the two countries.

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THE ATTACK ON THE CZAREWITCH.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAM.)  
ST. PETERSBURG, May 14.—According to official intelligence from Japan, the Czarewitz's condition is perfectly satisfactory. His Imperial Highness, since the attempt upon his life, has received several visits from the Mikado, the prince, and the Japanese State dignitaries, who will all accompany the distinguished visitor to Kobe, where he intends embarking on board the *Pamiaty Asia*.

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The official account of the attack on the Czarewitz, published at St. Petersburg, states that the outrage occurred on Tuesday at the Japanese town of Otsu. The assailant was a subordinate police official, who, suddenly rushing upon the Czarewitz with a drawn sword, succeeded in slightly wounding the Czarewitz on the head. As he raised the weapon to strike a second blow, Prince George of Greece knocked him down with his walking-stick. The Czarewitz's wound gives no cause for anxiety. He has himself telegraphed to St. Petersburg a re-assuring message as to his condition, and announcing that he would make no change in his tour.

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ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT HIPPOLYTE.

NEW YORK, May 14.—According to advices from Hayti published by the *World*, another political outbreak which may result in civil war is imminent. This belief is strengthened, continues the journal, by the fact that recently President Hippolyte narrowly escaped assassination. While riding in company with a few officers near Jacmel he was fired upon by four men hidden under a bridge. Two of the president's company were killed, the others escaping.

REPORTED SINKING OF THE ETATA.

MEXICO, May 14.—The newspaper Anglo-American publishes rumours of the sinking of the Chilean steamer *Etata* by the United States cruiser, but gives neither time nor place. The authorities here say that they have received no information on the subject.

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MURDER AND THE JEWS IN CORFU.

THE JEWS IN CORFU.

BRITISH PROTECTION.

NEW WAR.

On the motion of Mr. A. Morley, a new writ was ordered for the election of a Member of Parliament for the constituency of Corfu (the island of Corfu, in the Ionian Islands).

THE JEWS IN CORFU.

BRITISH PROTECTION.

Baron H. De Worms, in reply to Sir J. Goldsmid, said information had been received from the Government that the Jews had been persecuted in Corfu, and that the Government had sent a despatch to the Foreign Office to the effect that the Jews had been persecuted in Corfu.

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## DETECTIVE SKETCHES.

By DICK DONOVAN.

AUTHOR OF  
"THE MAN FROM MANCHESTER,"  
"TRACKED AND TAKEN," "THE MAN HUNTER,"  
"WHO POISONED BETTY DUNCAN?"  
"CAUGHT AT LAST," "LEAVES FROM A  
DETECTIVE'S NOTE BOOK," ETC.

I.—THE ABDUCTION:  
A STRANGE PARALLEL TO THE  
CLITHEROE CASE.

The chief characters in the following story are a Mr. Joshua Balgazette and a lady whose maiden name was Lucy Arnold Finch. Mr. Balgazette was a Belgian by birth, but for many years had been settled in Manchester, and was a naturalised Englishman, in some respects being more English than many natives of the soil. At any rate, he believed in the inviolability of the rights conferred upon a man by matrimony, and, as will presently be seen, he fought for those rights in a very plucky manner. He was a partner in an old-established Manchester firm, whose warehouse was in Mosley-street, not far from St. Peter's Church. Mr. Balgazette being a young man with ample means at his disposal, seems to have led a somewhat free and easy sort of life up to a certain period. Not that there was anything against his character; but he was fond of gaiety, and, as every one knows who has ever been there, if Manchester is a city of smoke and grime, it is by no means lacking in resources for distracting the mind from the humdrum cares of daily toil and duty.

One night during the run of a pantomime at the Theatre Royal, under the late Mr. John Knowles' régime, Mr. Balgazette made the acquaintance of Miss Lucy Arnold Finch. This young lady resided with her family at Bowdon, then one of the most rural and charmingly picturesque neighbourhoods of Manchester, but now vulgarised and ruined by the speculative builder, and country roads and quiet lanes have given place to streets and alleys of shops and houses. The Finchers claimed to be a superior family of exceedingly good connections. The family consisted of Mrs. Finch, who was a widow; Lucy, a younger daughter; and two sons, Lucy, who was about five-and-twenty, was the eldest. Her father had been a Manchester merchant, and had been so successful all his life that he was enabled to leave a fortune to his family.

The course of true love never did run smooth, and this case was no exception. Indeed, one may venture to doubt if on the lady's side there was true love at all. Or if there was, it was destined soon to change. One thing is clear, the family did not approve of Mr. Balgazette's attentions. As was subsequently to be revealed, Mrs. Finch considered that Balgazette's social position was not good enough, and, being somewhat tainted with Puritanical ideas, she came to the conclusion that his conduct as a young man had not been ordered with that strict regard for the proprieties which she, from her point of view, considered imperative. At any rate, when Mr. Balgazette made a formal proposal for the hand of the lady, her mother emphatically declined to accede to it, and preferred a request that Mr. Balgazette would cease his visits. As to continue them in the face of the opposition of the head of the house was not expedient, he complied with the request, but as an ardent lover he was not to be thus deterred from making a bold attempt to win a bride. And as Miss Finch at that time—was not averse to his addresses, a clandestine correspondence was carried on. The young lady, however, seems to have been much afraid of her mother, and, though she consented to her lover paying his addresses, she did not hold out any hope that his companion would be required. But he not only persevered, he brought a persuasive eloquence to bear that seems to have been irresistible, with the result that Miss Finch consented to marry him secretly on the distinct understanding that he should leave her at the church door, and not seek to claim her as his wife until she had in the process of time broken the news to her mother, and reconciled the lady to the inevitable.

The marriage was duly solemnised at the cathedral in a most unconventional way. There were no bridesmaids, no best man, nor anything of that kind, only two or three intimate friends of the bridegroom. As soon as the wedding ceremony was ended, Balgazette drove his wife in a cab to the Oxford-road Railway Station, where, having said his good-bye for the time being, she took the train to Bowdon, and returned to her home as if nothing unusual had happened.

A week or two after the marriage, Mr. Balgazette, finding it a difficult matter to refrain from holding communication with his lawfully-wedded wife, decided, with her consent, to go abroad for a few months. His firm had an agency in Buenos Ayres, and thither he went. He was absent about fifteen months. For some time he kept up a pretty regular correspondence with his wife; but at last she wrote and said it would be advisable to cease the correspondence for the time, and he consented to this.

On returning to Manchester, he lost no time in communicating that fact to his wife, but she failed to make any response, and two or three other letters of his were productive of no better result. Astonished and alarmed, he went over to Bowdon, and succeeded in obtaining an interview with Mrs. Balgazette, but to his amazement she declared that, though she was lawfully his wife, she felt that she could never be happy with him, and she had resolved never to live with him. During his absence she had either voluntarily told her mother of the marriage, or that lady had found it out. But whichever way it was, Mrs. Finch and all the members of the family were strongly opposed to the union, and accused Balgazette—not unjustly so, as was proved—of only being desirous of obtaining possession of his wife in order to get the fortune which was very considerable, and they offered to settle several hundreds a year upon him on condition of his signing a bond whereby he would bind himself never to seek to claim his wife. With indignation and scorn he rejected this, and insisted on his wife coming to the home he had provided for her. He had taken a villa in Whalley Range, then a delightful suburb of Manchester, now much

## putting her into the vehicle, and had he been without assistance she would probably have succeeded, for he was not a powerful man. As it was she was thrust into the carriage with no more force than was absolutely necessary, and then the brougham was rapidly driven away to Whalley Range.

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(ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.)  
ERIC BRIGHTEYES.  
BY  
H. RIDER HAGGARD.

## CHAPTER XXXII.

NOW ERIC AND SKALLAGRIM CAME PNT.  
Now the night came down upon Mosfell, and all nights this was the strongest. The air was quiet and heavy, yet no rain fell. It was so silent, moreover, that did a stone skip upon the mountain side or a horse neigh far off on the plains, the sound of it swept up the hill and was echoed from the crags.

Eric and Skallagrím sat together on the open space of rock that is before the cave, and great hauntings and fear came into their hearts, so that they had no desire to sleep.

"Methinks the night is ghost-ridden," said Eric; "and I am sorry, for I grow cold, and it grieves me that one strokes my hair so gently."

"It is ghost-ridden, lord," answered Skallagrím. "Trolls are abroad, and the god-kind gather to the Fair die."

For a while they sat in silence, then suddenly the mountain heaved up gently beneath them. Thrice it seemed to heave up like a woman's breast, and left them affrighted.

"Now the drowsiness comes from their caves," quoth Skallagrím, "and sweet dreams may be looked for, since they are not drawn to the upper earth by a little thing."

Then once more they sat silent; and thick darkness came down upon the mountain, hiding the sun.

"Look," said Eric of a sudden, and he pointed to Hekla.

Skallagrím looked, and lo! there was smoke from her nostrils, and a red glow like the light of day.

"Winter lights," said Lambtail, shuddering.

"Death lights!" answered Eric.

"Look again."

They looked, and behold! in the rosy glow there sat three giant forms of fire, and their shapes were the shapes of women. Before them was a locust of blackness that circled from earth to sky, and they wove at it with threads of flame. Their hair was splendid and terrible to see. Their hair shone like lightning, their eyes shone like molten flames, their breasts gleamed like the polished buckles of the gods. Barely they wove at the loom of blackness, and as they wove they sang. The voice of the one was as the wind whistling through the pines. The voice of the other was as the sound of rain hissing on deep water, and the voice of the third was as the moan of the sea. Fearfully they wove, and loudly they sang, but what they sang might not be known. Now grew the web and grew the web, and a picture came upon the loom—a great picture writ in fire.

Behold! it was the semblance of a steaming volcano, and a giant ship stood before the gale—a dragon of war, and in the ship were piled the bones of men, and on them lay another corpse, as one lies upon a bed. They looked, and the face of the corpse grew bright. It was the face of Eric, and his head rested upon the dead heart of Skallagrím.

Clinging to each other, Eric and Skallagrím saw the sight of fear that was written on the loom of the Norns. For a breath they saw it. Then, with a laugh like the wail of wolves, the shape of fire sprang up. They rose up and rent the web asunder. Then the first passed upward to the sky, the second southward towards Midhalhof, but the third crept over Mosfell, so that the brightness of her flaming form shone on the rock where they sat by the cave, and the lighting of her eyes was mirrored in the bryne of Skallagrím and on Eric's golden hair. But she swept, pointing downwards as she went, and lo! she was gone, and once more darkness and silence lay upon the earth.

Now this night was seen of Jon the thrall also, and he told it in his story of the deeds of Eric. For Jon lay hid in a secret place on Mosfell, waiting for tidings of what came to pass.

For a while Eric and Skallagrím clung to each other. Then Skallagrím spoke.

"We have seen the Valkyries," he said.

"Nay," answered Eric, "we have seen the Norns—the Norns come to warn us of our doom! We shall die to-morrow."

"At the least," said Skallagrím, "we shall not die alone: we had a goodly bed on you great goblin ship, and all of our own slaying methinks. It is not so ill to die thus, lord."

"Not so ill," said Eric, "and yet I am weary of blood and war, of glory and of my strength. Now I desire rest alone. Light fire—I may bear this darkness no longer; the marrow freezes in my bones."

"Fire can be seen of foes," said Skallagrím.

"It matters little now," said Eric, "we are few."

So Skallagrím lighted the fire, piling much birchwood and dry turf over it, till presently it burnt up brightly, throwing light on all the space of rock and shadow shadow against the cliff behind. Then sat the while in the light of the flames, looking towards the deep gulf, till suddenly there came a sound as of one who climbed the gulf.

"Who comes now, climbing where no man may pass?" cried Eric, seizing Whitefire and springing to his feet. Presently he saw him again, with white face and staring eyes, and pointed at the edge of the cliff.

Eric told all the vision, and the Barseek listened in silence.

"It was no dream, lord," said Skallagrím, "for I myself have seen the same things. Not this is in my mind that you run in the last that we shall see, for we have beneath the death-shadows."

"Thou wast nigh to death then, lord," said Skallagrím.

"Head-piece is not head," answered Eric; "but I wonder much how they won the crest of the fell. I have never heard tell of any path by which it might be gained."

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"Hearken; I hear them come."

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They were terrible to see, and the light shone brightly on Eric's golden hair and Whitefire's flashing blade, and dark the shadows lay on the black helm of Skallagrím and in the fierce black eyes beneath.

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All those who were gathered here last night wait to welcome me on Birfot Bridge. There, amongst whom our wights were numbered, are the sons of those who shall die in the great fight to-day. For days are fed and we are sped."

"I would not have it otherwise," said Eric. "We have been greatly honoured of the gods, and of the ghost-kind that are around us and above us. Now let us make ready to die as become men who have never turned back to blow, for the end of the story should fit the beginning, and of us there is a tale to tell."

"A good word, lord," answered Skallagrím. "I have struck few strokes to be ashamed of, and I do not fear to tread Birfot Bridge in the company."

"May, Skallagrím, let him ride; he does but come to warn us of our fate. Moreover, ghosts can be laid in one way only—by the bowing off of the head and the laying of it at the thigh. But this one has no need to how."

Now as he spoke, the headless man turned his neck as though to look. Once more there came the sound of foot and lo! from the darkness on either side men marched in. Eric and Skallagrím looked on and knew them. They were those of Ospakar's folk whom they had slain on Horse-Hood Heights, all their wounds were on them and in front of them marched Mord, Ospakar's son. The ghosts gazed upon Eric and Skallagrím with cold dead eyes, then they too set down by the fire. Now once more there came the sound of foot and from every side men passed in who had died at the hands of Eric and of Skallagrím. First came those who fell on the ship of Ospakar's which Eric sank on Westmorn, then the crew of the Raven who had been slain upon the sea-prow. Even as the dead had died, so the ghosts came. Some had been drowned, and behold their hair dripped water! Some had died of thirst-thirst and the spears were yet fixed in their heads, and the dead had fallen with the flesh of Whitefire and the sight of the axe of Skallagrím, and there they sat, looking on their wide graves.

"Now come more and more. There were those whom Eric and Skallagrím had slain upon the seas, those who had fallen before the men in the English wars, and all that crew who had been slain in the waters of the Portland Firth when the witchcraft of Swanchild had brought the Gudruda to her wreck."

"Now, here we have a grisly crew," said Eric, with a laugh.

"Ay, right will be at hand, Skallagrím—a last long night! A hundred to two—the odds are heavy, yet some stand with them harder. Now let us bind on our helms."

Meanwhile Gisur and his folk crept up the path from below. Now that thrall who knew the secret way had gone on with six chosen men, and already they climbed the watercourse and drew near to the feet of the dead. But of this Eric and Skallagrím knew nothing. So they sat themselves down by the turning place that is over the gulf and waited, singing of the taking of the Raven and of the slaying in the stead of Midhalhof, and telling tales of deeds that they had done. And over the thrall and his six men climbed in darkness before them.

"Now it is surely done," said Eric.

"That we shall," said Skallagrím, pointing to the other side of the fire, "and hell holds many dead."

Even as the words left his lips, there came a noise of the galloping of horses' hoofs, and lo! one clad in white rode up. It was a woman, for her golden hair shone about her white arms. Then she alit from the horse and stood in the light of the fire, and behold! her white robe was red with blood, a great sword was set in her heart, and the face and eyes were the face and eyes of Gudruda the Fair, and the horse she rode was Blackmace, that Eric had slain.

Now when Brighteyes saw her he gave a great cry.

"Greeting, sweet!" he said. "I am no longer afraid, since thou comest to bear me company. Thou art dear to my sight—ay even in yon death-sheet."

"Greeting, sweet, my May! I laid thee stiff and cold in the earth at Midhalhof, but like a loving wife, thou hast burst thy bonds, and art come to save me from the grip of trolls. Thou art welcome, Gudruda, Asmund's daughter! Come, wife, sit thou at my side."

The ghost of Gudruda spoke no word. She walked through the fire towards him, and the flames went out beneath her feet, to burn up again when she had passed. Then she sat down over against Eric and looked on him with wide and tender eyes. Thrice he stretched out his arms to clasp her, but their strength left them and they fall back to his side. It was as though they struck a wall of ice and were numbed of the bitter cold.

"Down the narrow way, then," said Eric.

Eric, and while rocks, spears, and arrows rushed between, and around them, they stepped on to the stone and won the path beyond. It was clear, for Gisur's folk had not yet come, and they ran to nearly the mouth of the gulf, where there was a bend in the narrow way, and stood there side by side.

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"Tell me thy dream, lord," said Skallagrím.

## OUR OMNIBUS.

## PIPER PAN.

The most important musical event of this year—the farewell concert of Mr. Sims Reeves—attracted the largest audience I have ever seen at the Albert Hall, although the prices of admission had been considerably raised—in some cases doubled. I counted fifty-six empty stalls, but the rest of the hall was crowded, and a more enthusiastic audience I have seldom seen. The popular hero of the occasion was greeted with prolonged cheers whenever he presented himself on the platform, and the customary demands of "encores" were made after each of his solos, but I am happy to say, were denied.

For the benefit of posterity, I record the titles of the solos sung on this occasion by Mr. Reeves, namely, "Total Eclipse" (Handel), "The Garden of Roses" (A. S. Beaumont), "Come into the garden, Maud" (Balfe), and "The Bay of Biscay" (Davy). These strongly contrasted solos were sung with the faultless taste and sympathetic expression for which Mr. Reeves has long been renowned.

My space is too limited to permit full details of this interesting concert, but I wish to take this opportunity to congratulate Mr. Reeves on the success of his son—and late pupil—Mr. Herbert Reeves, whose voice has acquired a large increase of power, as who sang the tenor song, "So fare thee well," from Cellier's "Doris," admirably, winning hearty applause from all parts of the hall.

There is an old Italian saying, "For success in the art of singing, there are 100 requisites, the first 99 being a good voice," but I could cite dozens of distinguished vocalists who won fame and fortune although their voices were not of fine quality. Skilful teaching is the essential desideratum.

Madame Christine Nilsson, who came all the way from Madrid to sing at the farewell concert of her old friend, was greeted with prolonged cheering, of which she proved herself worthy. The duet, "Ah! Mirir!" from Verdi's "Ernani," was delightfully sung by her and Mr. Reeves, and was, in my opinion, the gem of the concert. Madame Nilsson's solos were Schubert's "Erl King" and Gounod's "Jewel Song." When encored for the first-named she substituted Schubert's "Serenade," and for the last-named two Swedish songs.

The first of the Swedish songs I have on more than one occasion had the pleasure of hearing Madame Nilsson sing during her former residence in London; the second is broadly comic, but closely approaches vulgarity, and I hope she will not sing it again in public. Though it may "make the groundlings laugh," it must "make the judicious grieve."

I have only to add that aid was given by Mademoiselle Nordica and Sterling, Miles Janotta and Gomez; Mr. B. Foote and the Meister Glee Singers, MM. Manns, Ganz, Maenderer, and Arditi, and Mrs. Eaton, a soprano of remarkable merit, whose voice has been trained by Mr. Sims Reeves. A farewell address, written by Mr. W. H. Pollock, was ably recited by Mr. Henry Irving, and the concert was, in all respects, successful.

Mr. Jacobi, I am glad to hear, has nearly completed the score of the music he engaged to write for the grand ballet which had for some time past been in preparation at the Alhambra, in succession to "The Sleeping Beauty."

The programme of the concert to be given on the "Selection Day" (June 24th) of the tenth Triennial Handel Festival has just reached me, and I find it full of attractions. Seven Handelian works will be performed for the first time at the Palace, and the leading vocalists will be Mademoiselle Albani and McCormick; MM. Edward Lloyd, Barton McGuckin, and Santley.

Miss Ella Russell sends me news announcing that she has won brilliant success at the Imperial Opera, Budapest. She tells me that at her debut (as Elisa, in "Lohengrin"), she was called before the curtain twelve times. I have replied that I know a very much married man who has been called (names) oftener than that before his own curtain.

**OLLA PODRIDIA.**—The Royal Italian Opera programme for the last week has been occupied by repetitions of operas produced earlier in the season. The Bed Chorus concert on Tuesday last commenced at 5.0 p.m., and terminated at 6.30 p.m., an innovation which is likely to meet with general favour. There was no orchestra, but some excellent motets and madrigals were well sung, without accompaniment, under Professor Stanford Villiers's direction. Miss Florence Monteith, who has been performing the part of the Queen in "Joan of Arc" twice weekly at the Opera Comique Theatre, has been so successful that she is now permanently engaged for that part.—Popular singers are not always correct in their pronunciation. At the Sims Reeves farewell concert a well-known baritone pronounced the word "petals" as if it were spelt "poetalas."—On Monday, June 22nd, the first day of the Handel Festival, Handel's "Messiah" will be performed, with Mademoiselle Albani and McKenzie; Mr. Lloyd and Mr. Santley, as leading vocalists.—On Friday, June 26th, the festival will close with Handel's "Israel in Egypt," in which the leading vocalists will be Madame Nordica, Miss MacIntyre, Mademoiselle Bells Cole; and MM. Bridson, Brereton, and Edward Lloyd.

## BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

With reference to the recent statement of an evening paper that the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals does not extend its wings over the feathered creation, an inspector of the society writes me that this is by no means the case. He himself makes a point of visiting every market in his district where five birds are n'sale, and he often has occasion to interfere on behalf of poultry squashed up too closely in hampers. He also furnishes me with a little pamphlet issued by the society, which gives several instances of successful prosecutions of bird torturers. It affords me very great pleasure to publish this refutation; all the same, I am still of opinion that the society might advantageously exercise closer supervision over poultry traffic in steamships and on railroads.

Lord Harris, the present governor of Bombay, appears to be as smart with the rifle as with the bat. During a five days' shooting trip in the Mahratta country, he and some friends bagged eight tigers, two boar, half a dozen deer, and an immense assortment of small game. In olden times, this list would not have been thought much out of the ordinary, but game is much less plentiful in India than it used to be, and Lord Harris's fine bag reckons, therefore, as a record.

A savage bull is always an ugly customer. On board ship the creature must be almost as unmerciful as a drunken pugilist would be at a May meeting. A case is just reported at Liverpool of a sailor being very badly gored by an infuriated bull which he was endeavouring to induce to land. It is not stated what arguments Jack employed, but they clearly had the effect of irritating the animal as it

suddenly turned upon the poor fellow and pinned him to the side of the steamer, at the same time breaking several of his ribs. It is very much open to doubt whether bulls should be admitted into cattle ships; so long as that is allowed, such accidents are sure to happen frequently.

I made a very foolish slip of the pen last week when speaking of that useful journal, *Poultry*, which was, however, pretty apparent. Of course, the name of the artist should have been Harrison Weir.

The new ape at the Zoological Gardens—the lesser orang from Sarawak—should become as popular as Sally, the ever-favourite chimpanzee. I hope it will live, for it is handsomer than Sally, though smaller, and apparently quite as intelligent. It is very amusing to see it wrapping itself up in a large blanket, just as a human being might. It is not at all shy—anthropoid apes seldom are. It is located close to Sally at present; it would be a good thing if some other part of the gardens could be assigned to the apes, for they are always surrounded by a crowd of visitors, and there is not sufficient standing room around their present cages.

In the reptile house one of the most noteworthy creatures is the albino frog. He is rather wont to hide himself from the gaze of an admiring public, but he is well worth seeing. He is a genuine albino, being pure white all over, with pink eyes. He looks plump and well enough, although not so active and strong as other frogs. Albinoare seldom as vigorous as other animals. One of the most, if not the most, exquisite little snakes I have ever seen is also in the reptile house. It is called the hygina snake, and its colouring is simply superb.

The lion house has received an addition in the shape of a young lion, bred at Amsterdam.

I am glad to see that the rookery in the grounds of Holland House, Kensington, is doing better this year. There are now eight nests in place of the two of last year. Eight is not many compared with the seventy nests which the rookery included in its palmy days, but it is an increase, and may foretell better things. Some of the nests are now for the first time built in the trees on the east side of the right of way.

A new singing mouse theory is put forward by two correspondents, viz., that the sound is occasioned by the mother calling her young ones. I do not think this can be the case, though, for we would hear the noise always if it were so, mice being such prolific animals. It is not the ordinary squeaking of mice which I refer to, but a regular long-sustained song. "W. S. H." says that on several occasions he has found the singing coincide with a family of young mice, and Mr. Frank Gowell says that he hears it when his dog chases mice in the cellar and when it might be intended as a danger signal. The same gentleman has just seen a "horned" mouse, which was caught in Thames-street and studded. Of what substance the horn, which is between the ears, is made I do not know.

Mr. Watkins has lately been visited by a very young singing mouse which is apparently in excellent health and spirits. He does not think that the singing, in this case, at all events, can be caused by disease. Mr. Frederic Bartlett has three in his house together; another argument that they imitate each other. He had never heard such things before and is quite delighted with them, for he says they sing "as well as any bird."

Mr. Percival has had a small tortoise-shell butterfly hibernating in an outhouse ever since last October. On May 7th, which was a fine day, he took it out, and directly the sun shone on it it spread its wings and flew away.

## THE ACTOR.

"The Lady From the Sea," as played at Terry's Theatre on Monday, was a failure. This, no doubt, was mainly owing to the inability of the performers to do justice. All of them are clever people, and who have made successes in other roles, but for the interpretation of this particular play they were not competent. It is doubtful, indeed, whether "The Lady From the Sea" ought to be put upon the stage at all. It is a play for the study rather than for the boards—to read rather than to act. In it Ibsen's instinct for dramatic effect has failed him, and the result is considerable harm to his reputation as a playwright.

I can conceive that, beautifully rendered, with Mr. Irving, say, as the mysterious stranger (la Vandenberg), with Miss Ellen Terry as "the lady from the sea," and with the rest of the cast to match, this "poetical fancy" might be tolerable in a theatre. But on no other conditions would it be acceptable. The piece is in truth, so undramatic that I am inclined to think Ibsen must have written it as a parody upon himself—as a reduction ad absurdum of some of the problems he has wrought out in his plays. What audiences he has brought after Monday I do not know. But to know that even on Monday the attendance was scanty, and that not even the pledged Isabellines could get up any enthusiasm over the performance.

Charles Reade's "Nance Oldfield," as now being given at the Lyceum, strikes me as having been rather considerably altered since Miss Genieve Ward produced it (at the Lyceum also) a year or two ago. I may be wrong, but it seems to me that if not only the dialogue, but other portions of the piece, had been submitted to revision. There would be no objection to this if the fact were publicly admitted; but it is hardly fair to a deceased author to ascribe a play solely to him when other hands have been at work upon it.

I was struck on Tuesday by the boldness of the dialogue in "The Corsican Brothers." Most of the characters are very thinly drawn, and it is wonderful that any resemblance can be given to them. Mr. Irving especially does wonders with what is really a mere sketch of a part. Would it not be worth the while of some living dramatist to give us a new English version of "Les Frères Corses?"

Mr. Toole is a deservedly popular comedian, but he is too fond of trotting out the good old in which he made his reputation. Such plays as "Paul Pry" might well be allowed to rest upon the shelf for a few years, giving way, meanwhile, to absolute novelties. Mr. Toole's difficulty, perhaps, is to find a dramatic after his own heart. H. J. Brown's death must have been in every sense a blow to him, for the author of "The Upper Crust" could measure him for a part to perfection. The era of "star" pieces has, however, gone by, and Mr. Toole would do well to look out for a good new comedy which he could bring out with a cast of all-round excellence and attractiveness.

The Irving Dramatic Club produced "Engaged" on Thursday. What a pity it is that amaens are so often ill-advised in their selection of pieces for performances! "Engaged" is an extremely difficult work to render properly, and the club could not hope to excel the representations of the comedy given at the Haymarket and the Court. As a rule, I think amateurs should either revive a neglected piece or essay a new one. They should certainly avoid those in which they

come into direct competition with professionals.

I am sorry to see the announcement of the death of Miss Helen Leigh, a young American actress who had made a very favourable impression upon the London public. She played, I remember, the adventures in "Little Lord Fauntleroy," and did so better than any other representative of the character. Many a playgoer, I dare say, will join with me in regretting that her very promising career has been cut so short.

The new ape at the Zoological Gardens—the lesser orang from Sarawak—should become as popular as Sally, the ever-favourite chimpanzee. I hope it will live, for it is handsomer than Sally, though smaller, and apparently quite as intelligent. It is very amusing to see it wrapping itself up in a large blanket, just as a human being might. It is not at all shy—anthropoid apes seldom are. It is located close to Sally at present; it would be a good thing if some other part of the gardens could be assigned to the apes, for they are always surrounded by a crowd of visitors, and there is not sufficient standing room around their present cages.

While one star falleth, another riseth. Side by side with the statement about Miss Leigh came another to the effect that the leading female role in "The Silver King" at the Olympia would be sustained by Miss Lily Hanbury, a young actress who had lately made great strides in her profession. She is a cousin of Miss Julia Neilson, whose good looks she rivals, and her progress has been steady from the time when she supported her cousin at the Savoy in certain performances of Mr. Gilbert's plays.

It is stated that Mr. John Drew is about to retire from the Daly company. Let us all hope that this is untrue, or at least premature.

What is the cause of the company's withdrawal?

What fine times British pugilists would have had the young Kaiser rule over England!

He has just been telling the German students

that "the best education which a young man can get" is furnished by the students' clubs,

where beer-swilling and duelling are the chief amusements. The Emperor would therefore be bound to approve of glove-fights, and all that sort of thing. They are also "education" as brutalisers of human nature. I question, however, whether the average German student needs to be "educated" to a higher level in brutality; it seems to come to him by nature.

A correspondent, who claims to be a sincere friend to cycling, urges the substitution of the discarded stop continuous bell for the cyclone, on the ground that the latter instrument startles pedestrians. No doubt it has that effect; but the Local Government Act lays upon cyclists the responsibility of giving due warning of their approach, and the cyclone was introduced simply because they found that the bell did not make sufficient noise in crowded thoroughfares. The Act does not specify one appliance or another; it confines itself to placing on wheels the obligation of warning pedestrians to get out of the way.

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## JACK ALLROUND.

"A Surrey Housewife," "John of Northampton" and "Mary M. T." all speak of great abundance of cowslips, and request a recipe for making cowslip wine. The proportions in which the ingredients are to be used are as follows:—Allow to every gallon of water three pounds of lump sugar, the rind of three lemons, the juice of two lemons, and one gallon of cowslips—that is, a gallon of the little yellow blossoms pulled out of their little green sheaths. Some people merely pick off the blossoms with their green calyx, or sheath, but this does not make good wine. Only the yellow flower itself ought to be used if you wish to make the real thing. To every four and a half gallons of wine allow one bottle of brandy, and to every nine gallons of wine allow three tablespoomfuls of good fresh brewer's yeast. To every three gallons of water allow the white of one egg. To make the wine the first proceeding is to boil the sugar and water together with the white of egg, carefully removing all scum as it rises till the liquor clears itself, which should be in about half an hour; then pour the boiling liquor on the lemon rinds and lemon juice, which last should be strained. Let it cool to milk warm; then add the cowslips and the yeast spread on a toast. Allow it to ferment for three or four days, according to circumstances of temperature, &c., then put all together in a cask with the brandy, and let it remain for two months, when bottle it off for use.

Another method of making cowslip wine I give, as it will suit "Martha P.," who desires a recipe in which "no brandy or other spirit" is required. To two gallons of water add two and a half pounds of loaf sugar, and boil as above for about half an hour, carefully removing the scum as it rises; then pour it into a clean vessel or tub over the rinds of two lemons, and let it get nearly cold, when add four quarts of the yellow cowslip flowers pulled out of the calyx as before; also at this stage add the juice of two lemons strained. Let all stand in the tub for two days, stirring it every two or three hours, and then put it into a barrel and allow it to stand for a month, when it is to be bottled. A lump of white sugar is to be put into each bottle.

"Can you tell me of a really good cement for an aquarium, to be used with glass and iron?" writes "Biologist"; and "Frank B." asks for "a good hydraulic cement for a freshwater aquarium," but does not tell me what materials he is using—probably the same. The recipe I give has been tested again and again with the utmost satisfaction, but you must get your materials from a respectable dealer, as rubbishy stuff is often sold, and no matter how carefully you mix and make them up, if the ingredients are not genuine failure must be the result. You must also be careful in making up the cement. A more formula, no matter how good it may be, if not carried out with intelligence is sure to fail.

Of powdered plaster of Paris, fine white sand, and finely powdered litharge, take each three parts by measure, and of finely pulverised resin take one part; mix these thoroughly together, and then make the mixture into a paste with boiled linseed oil, to which some dryers have been added; mix up and beat the mixture well together, and let it stand for four or five hours before you use it. If you let it stand too long, say for twelve or thirteen hours, it loses its strength, but given good materials, and these properly mixed, when dry and beaten properly into a paste with good boiled oil and used in time, it will make a first-class cement for either salt or fresh water aquaria.

In reply to "Hilda" and "Mary S." I send a recipe for Everton toffee. "Hilda" particularly wishes for "the rich crumbly toffee made in the north." Generally speaking, a "crumbly" toffee would not be appreciated in London. I am, therefore, not surprised to hear my correspondent has failed to obtain it in the shops. Let her take one pound of brown sugar, and with a small teacup of water put it in the pan and set it over the fire; as soon as the sugar is melted add a quarter of a pound of butter that has been beaten to a cream, then stir all carefully while boiling until it reaches the condition of large balls. To know when this has been reached, take up a little of the syrup in a spoon, dip your finger in cold water, and on the tip of it take some of the syrup from the spoon, roll it between your finger and thumb, and if it forms a little ball that is "small ball." When you can make it into a larger and harder ball, which, if you bite sticks unpleasantly to the teeth, that is "large ball." You may draw the pan from the fire, and with the back of the wooden spoon work the sugar against the side of the pan until, as for candies, it changes into a thick grainy substance; then mix it all together, and pour it on a greased dish and flavour with six drops of essence of lemon.

The number of correspondents who appeal to me on behalf of their hair increases weekly. I have done so before, and must again warn those who are suffering from a sudden falling off of the hair, or whose hair is going bald in patches, that there are two opposite causes that may bring this state of things about, and to treat the condition safely the sufferer should personally consult a medical man, or some one who makes treatment of the hair a specialty. Something wrong in the general health is the commonest source of hair troubles of all sorts, and in some cases the necessary local treatment required is soothng applications to allay a state of irritation of scalp, while in other cases a deadness or lethargic condition of the scalp requires stimulating treatment, which would, of course, be highly injurious to the first-named condition.

I am replying now to thirteen letters, all of which, so far as I can gather from them, require a stimulating treatment; some are of almost life-long standing, others have more recently shown a steady decrease of hair (none report anything of irritation of skin), some have bald patches, and two report a decidedly hopeful condition of "a fluffy fur over the bald patch," a "lightning fur on the almost bare places." It is even a down so minute as to require a powerful magnifying glass to see it, die, coverable on bald patches, that is a very encouraging sign, for the down may be cultivated into strong hair. The bald or downy patches should be brushed with a baby's brush three times a day for about five minutes, and before applying the following preparation, once or twice a day the part to be treated should, after the brushing, be gently bathed and dried with a soft towel pressed on, but on no account rubbed. The mixture to be prepared is four ounces of glycerine, half an ounce tincture of cantharides, half an ounce sublimated sulphur, and twenty ounces, or one pint, rectified spirits. After drying as above, the preparation should be rubbed in for one minute, and not wiped off, but allowed to dry. When under this treatment the young hair is seen to be developing, the lotion should be changed to the one that follows.

Rectified spirits ten ounces, sublimated sulphur one ounce, tincture of cantharides one ounce, glycerine two ounces, dilute liquid ammonia half an ounce, phosphate of lime a quarter of an ounce, phosphate of magnesia half a drachm, phosphate of soda one drachm. To be applied in the same way as the first lotion, and should any irritation of skin ensue that should be remedied by

adding to the full bulk of the glycerine and water in equal parts.

**THE WAY OF THE WORLD.**  
The world is but a puppet show, where moving shadows fit,  
A tragedy, and then a farce, with changing life-light lit;  
And when vice triumphs in the play, we only smile and say,  
"Tis but one scene in life's great act, merely the great world's way."

I know a singer singing away his golden youth,  
No echo thunder back his song, he sings alone of truth;  
So falser hands with false lyrics may clutch his leaf of bay.  
Merely another sweet song still—merely the great world's way.

See, there's a woman on the stage, playing in humble parts,  
And yet her voice, if it was heard, would win ten thousand hearts;  
Her face is fair as any there, her brow is clear and high.  
Yet, with a name not linked with fame, you ask the reason why.

Could we but see the records from the great Archangel's pen;  
Should we need to ask the meaning of this blindness amongst men?  
Only a woman good for one, who her God will not betray,  
Merely an actress going down—merely the great world's way.

There's a woman, young yet aged, amongst the throng,  
And yet that face might once have won a poor's sweetest song;  
Poor puppet, moved by alien hands, then mid the maddest hurled,  
Look not with scorn on one forlorn, for 'tis thy work, oh! world.

That reckless face once must have smiled beneath a mother's kiss,  
And girlhood's Eden must have bloomed o'er came the serpent's hiss;  
But what this earth will not relieve a pitying angel may,  
Merely another unknown grave—merely the great world's way.

And there a carriage rolls along, a woman sits within,  
Who wears for fallen womanhood the coronet of sin;  
But to the brand upon her brow the great world shuts its eyes,  
For high priestess in the temple she of all its million lies.

And there's a business man who ne'er 'gainst honour closed his door,  
Yet he must pass from wealth and class to the "masses" of the poor;  
"Too honest for his business," the cynics smile and say,  
Only another sneer for sin—merely the great world's way.

Turn to another scene and see a maker of our laws,  
He tramples on a servile world, she gives him her applause;

Yet is this man's mind fit to make or mar a nation's story?  
Nay, but he masks the great world's lies, she smiles and gives him glory.

Society then launches forth upon her shallow waters,

A young, a rich, or noble bait for all her scheming daughters;

A liar, maybe, or a knave smirched with dis-honour's pitch.

He lies to live and lives to lie; what matters, he is rich.

A vicious course at college, a baser life in town,

No matter; on the rich man's sins the world will never frown;

Tis but the pauper's crimes that heaven with vengeance will repay.

Only the line twixt rich and poor—merely the great world's way.

Birth marks a clown a gentleman, gold covers blackest shame,

The fool, through wealth or influence, may despise the staff of fame;

But if there is an end to all, the great world and its way,

I'd sooner with the fallen stand upon that reckoning day. KAT BEE.

**POLICE SCANDAL IN WARSAW.**

A serious police scandal is reported from Warsaw. A day or two ago General Brock, the chief of the gendarmerie, gave orders that domiciliary visits should be made by the secret police in the students' quarters, fixing the hours at which the visits should be made. An hour before the appointed time, however, the general himself went to some of the houses designated, and had searches made, but found nothing. He then awaited the police agents, and on their arrival he had them searched, with the result that their pockets were found to be filled with seditious proclamations, which it was evidently intended to leave about the students' rooms for the purpose of making up a case against them. The general naturally charged the police with having acted the parts of agents provocateurs, and as the facts have become public great excitement has been created. The governor-general has left for St. Petersburg to try and smooth away this compromising circumstance.

**"RIPPER" MURDERS AT MELBOURNE.**

THREE VICTIMS.

Is the Whitechapel fiend a sailor on one of the numerous vessels trading between London and Melbourne? In Collingwood, a popular suburb of Melbourne, there have been three murders and mutilations of unfortunate women during the past twelve months. The first of the series occurred on March 6th, 1890, in the early morning, when a social outcast was found bleeding to death in a right-of-way. On the night of February 12th, 1891, another unfortunate woman was discovered mutilated near a local night shelter for such as she, and expired on the way to the Melbourne Hospital. A recent mail brings particulars of the third case, a former barmaid, wounded after the manner of the Whitechapel victims, being found on April 2nd in the back yard of a small cottage. She died shortly after being admitted to the Melbourne Hospital, without being able to give any clue to the identity of her assailant.

**THE INNOCENT CONDEMNED.**

Robert Talbot was, at Bow-street Police Court, charged with a violent assault on his mother, who had to be carried into court to give evidence. She said that on April 19th the prisoner, because she would not give or lend him some money, knocked her down. She cried out that her leg was broken. Saying that he would break it a little more, he jumped upon it, and when she was taken to the hospital it was found that the limb was fractured.—The prisoner was committed for trial.

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**A BEACHY HEAD RESCUE.**

The coastguards at Beachy Head, Eastbourne, have effected another remarkable rescue. A man named James Wilson became helpless amid the rocks at a dizzy height on the Channel side of the promontory. While crying for assistance he felt portions of the ledge of the cliff on which he rested giving way through his weight, and he had only just time to clutch a rope lowered to him from the top of the Head by the coastguards. When pulled up to the top the man was in a very exhausted state.

## A GHASTLY BURDEN.

Mrs. Lew Huston, who died at Warsaw, Indiana, last week, made a dying request of the Seine under the following circumstances. He was employed by a stockbroker, and immediately after death was removed and taken to Etretat in France, to be buried in the parish churchyard. She was so persistent in this request that her daughter Mrs. Claire Taylor, solemnly promised to carry out the request. The family physician, however, absolutely declined to amputate the limbs or remove the heart. He further applied to the Health Department for an order restraining the mutilation of the corpse. But it was clearly shown that the daughter was only following out her mother's last wishes, and the authorities entreated themselves unable to interfere. The amputations were finally effected by a local surgeon, and the hands, feet, and heart of the deceased lady, after being embalmed, were placed in three black ebony boxes, upon each of which, in silver-headed nails, with the inscription "Mother," each box also bearing a number. Mrs. Taylor started for New York with her ghastly burden, but her family had preceded her, and upon her arrival the landlord of the hotel refused to admit her unless the boxes were sent to the baggage room and left there. After much persuasion the three boxes were given up in charge of the baggage master, and Mrs. Taylor repaired to her room. The other morning she proceeded to the office of the Inman Steamship Company, and took her passage on the City of New York. When she returned to the hotel she was informed that Box No. 2, the one containing her mother's feet, had disappeared. There was a dreadful scene; the whole establishment was searched, telegrams were sent in every direction, but the box could not be found. Finally, about three o'clock in the afternoon, a telegram was received from Boston to the following effect:—"Have among my trunks a small black box marked 'Mother No. 2.' Did I take it with me by mistake from New York." (Signed) ALICE ELLIS. Mrs. Ellis had been a guest at the same hotel, and had left by the morning train for Boston, carrying off by mistake mother's feet. The next morning they were returned by express. Mrs. Taylor is much unversed at the publicity given to her mission, but she avers her intention of carrying out her mother's wishes whatever the consequences may be.

## THREATENING TO MURDER A SWEETHEART.

**EXTRAORDINARY CASE.**  
At the Brighton Police Court, Frederick James Muspratt, 24, was charged with sending to Ethel Guest, of 12, Walpole-terrace, Brighton, a letter threatening to kill her. Mr. Marshall Hall, who appeared for the prosecution, said the case was one of the most painful of its kind that had been brought before a court of justice. The prisoner, who was an undergraduate at Cambridge University, and was studying for the Church, was in a good position. He had been engaged to Miss Guest for some time, and then it was discovered that letters were sent by him to Miss Guest of such a character that her mother felt compelled to make her daughter break off the engagement. The letters showed that the prisoner had allowed his passion to overtake his sincere affections, and all his communications except one, which was burnt after being received, were returned to the householder, together with the presents which he had made to Miss Guest. The prisoner had followed Miss Guest's friends from place to place, and eventually the letter complained of was received. The learned counsel added that the prisoner purchased a large Army revolver, bought a book of Shakespeare's plays, and sent a bullet through the pages of "Othello," and then forwarded the book to Miss Guest. The pages of the volume were also streaked with blood. It was further alleged that he wrote letters apparently in blood to Miss Guest and another friend, but by mistake put them in his pocket. As a consequence of this treatment Miss Guest went in fear of her life.—Mrs. Guest, the mother of the complainant, stated that she was a widow, and that Miss Guest was her youngest daughter, her age being 17 years. About fifteen months ago the prisoner became engaged to her daughter, but it was broken off in February last. Since then she had received a number of letters, in one of which prisoner stated that he had to carry the burden of his past with regard to the character of the alleged business, and he therefore went to an adjoining room, in the hope of overhearing what was taking place. The conversation within was carried on in such low tones that he could hear nothing until, after waiting half an hour, a cry of pain came from the apartment in which the mysterious party had locked themselves. He then went to the door, and knocking, demanded permission to enter, threatening at the same time to call the police. He was at length admitted, and in the middle of the room he saw two men attired in shirt and trousers only, grasping in their hands long knives, with which they had evidently been fighting. One of the men was wounded in the left shoulder and was bleeding freely, the other was quite uninjured. Seeing that an extraordinary duel was in progress, the proprietor ordered the gentlemen to leave the hotel at once. The man calling himself Mr. Milner explained that it was only an affair of honour, and that they had expected to finish the business quietly and leave. Another man here interrupted, and said that the affair had gone far enough; blood having been drawn it ought to be satisfactory to all parties. The others agreed and the duelists were finally prevailed upon to shake hands. The only wound inflicted was very slight, and one of the men present, who was evidently a doctor, dressed it. The identity of none of the persons has been disclosed, but the combatants are said to be rivals for the hand of an actress now being played in New York.

**HE COULD NOT LIVE AND COULD NOT DIE.**  
WITH FROTH ETHEL.

He also wrote to Miss Amy, another daughter, asking her to plead his cause, and stating that he did not wish to bring shame or disgrace on two families by doing that which could not be undone.—In cross-examination, Mrs. Guest said the engagement was broken off because she was disgusted with the violent temper the prisoner had exhibited at her house.—The Rev. Alfred Hamilton Waller, curate of Tonbridge, stated that he had been at Queen's College with prisoner. He received a telegram from the accused asking him to do all he could, as he was utterly desperate. He afterwards saw Muspratt at Brighton. The latter told him he had planned to carry off Miss Guest, and had arranged all the details, but had failed to carry it out, as one of the men who had promised to help him was afraid of penal servitude. Prisoner gave him some details of his plan, and produced a pair of handcuffs and a dagger. He said he had intended to use the dagger on himself if he failed. He was going to settle a large sum of money on Miss Guest, and if this failed witness understood the prisoner would shoot himself and Miss Guest. He said he would take a "first-class ticket to eternity," and if he could not have Miss Guest alive he would have her dead. Witness told him he thought a little penal servitude would do him good.—Evidence was next given as to prisoner having purchased a revolver at Messrs. Laird & Co.'s, Bishopsgate-street. Without.—A number of other witnesses were called, including a brother of Miss Guest, a chemist at Brentwood, Essex, who disposed of prisoner calling on him and asking him to use his influence to have the engagement renewed.—Another brother, an assistant Army tutor, residing at Slough, had an interview at Brighton with the accused, who was greatly excited, and produced a dagger from his pocket. He afterwards took out a revolver.—The prisoner was eventually committed for trial.

**A STAKE AT WHIST.**

Mr. Justice Charles Thesiger tried an action brought by Mr. Adolph Oppenheim against the widow of the late Major H. S. Nield to recover £200.—Major Nield was the secretary of the St. James's Whist Club, and some time ago, General Charles Thesiger paid to him the sum in question for the plaintiff, who had gone abroad. Before Mr. Oppenheim's return Major Nield died, and his widow, who was his executrix, never having heard of this money if he failed. He was going to settle a large sum of money on Miss Guest, and if this failed witness understood the prisoner would shoot himself and Miss Guest. He said he would take a "first-class ticket to eternity," and if he could not have Miss Guest alive he would have her dead. Witness told him he thought a little penal servitude would do him good.—Evidence was next given as to prisoner having purchased a revolver at Messrs. Laird & Co.'s, Bishopsgate-street. Without.—A number of other witnesses were called, including a brother of Miss Guest, a chemist at Brentwood, Essex, who disposed of prisoner calling on him and asking him to use his influence to have the engagement renewed.—Another brother, an assistant Army tutor, residing at Slough, had an interview at Brighton with the accused, who was greatly excited, and produced a dagger from his pocket. He afterwards took out a revolver.—The prisoner was eventually committed for trial.

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## AN EXTRAVAGANT CAREER.

A terrible extravagant and dishonest clerk named Guille has appeared in the assize court of the Seine under the following circumstances. He was employed by a stockbroker, and in the space of five years had, by means of forged documents, defrauded his master of £49,000. He disposed of the bonds and securities entrusted to his care, and although he has confessed to having appropriated the sum mentioned, the expert called in by the stockbroker could only discover losses to the extent of £16,000. Guille led a life of splendid prodigality during the past few years. He kept several mistresses, and had a yacht, with a small fleet of sailing boats, which enabled him to indulge freely in his pronounced aquatic tastes. Latterly, seeing that he was in imminent danger of detection, he asked for leave of absence, and failed to return when his limit of congé had expired. Guille was condemned to ten years' penal servitude, and to pay £2,000 damages, this sum to be afterwards increased to an amount which will be determined upon by the legal authorities.

## A LADY LION-TAMER ATTACKED.

A terrible incident has just occurred at the Solomons Circus in Moscow. Miss Benedy, head of the decorative force, and several deputies left for Milton, having traced Penton to that neighbourhood. Before leaving, Penton said that he was going to take John Chetham, Jones of Alabama, to receive a telegram from Mr. Chetham stating that John Penton had been unscrupulous and killed after a desperate fight with the deputies. Chetham and one of the deputies were severely wounded in the fight, and they have been carried to Pensacola for medical treatment. Next to Reuben Burrows, who was killed a few months ago by deputy-sheriffs, Penton

## THE THEATRES.

## LYCEUM.

Mr. Irving's interesting series of revivals during the current season, since the withdrawal of "Ravenswood," he has reserved "The Corsican Brothers" for the last; and wisely, for it is the piece of his repertory which is likely to prove most attractive, if one may judge by the renewal of its enthralling effect upon the audience on Tuesday. The drama is skilfully composed so as to supply a double attraction, strikingly romantic in its graver element, and no less realistic in its gayer phase, the main interest lying, of course, in the weird and ghastly story of the twin brothers who alike in mind as well as features as to be linked by supernatural sympathies, causing one brother to know, feel, and see visioned before him any important occurrences affecting the other. The weird deed of retributive justice to which this mystic intercommunication leads up has by previous performances been made too familiar to playgoers to need recapitulation. Never weary of well doing, the Lyceum manager has rendered the effects of the play even more illusive than heretofore. In all respects, except the essential one of close personal resemblance to himself, the apparition is convincing—palpable to the eye only, while for picturesque realism the dual, the snow, the drear wintry dawn in the forest of Fontainebleau forms an artistic foil by contrast, striking by its impressiveness, to the wild revel of the masquerade at the Paris Opera House. This scene of ceaseless kaleidoscopic change and movement through dances, mingling the humorous fantasies of the Pierrots with the graceful gyrations of the debauches and their feminine partners, robed in their bizarre costumes of all nations, should of itself alone prove a sufficient attraction to draw all London to the Lyceum through the remainder of the season. Mr. Irving's own romantic individuality lends itself with peculiar fitness alike to the embodiment and historic expression of the Corsican twins; but it might be suggested to him that an advantage would be gained by his differentiating the brothers, however slightly, yet enough to render them visually two distinct persons to the audience. Such an effect, further aiding the illusion, could be easily and naturally secured by presenting the sportman, Fabian, living in his native home, of a ruddier complexion than that of the more sophisticated Louis, the law student resident in Paris, whose hair would be less unkempt and his attire generally more studied by reason of his association with the artificial life of the city of fashion and elegance. Chateau Renaud, while again played with firmness and decided distinction by Mr. Terrell, lacked individuality. The polished libertine might have been of any nationality, whereas he should bear the stamp of his own nationality as a typical Frenchman. Then, again, there was wanting the subtle induction of that sense of ruthlessness as well as physical power suggestive of the danger of having Renaud as an enemy. These qualities were marked features in the deadly duellist as embodied and acted successively by Alfred Wigan and the still surviving veteran comedian, Mr. Walter Lacy, with Charles Keas forty years ago. The remainder of the cast was all that could be desired.

## THE OUTLYING THEATRES.

During Whitenside the following theatres will put forth attractions as follows—Grand, "The Arabian Nights"; Britannia, "Mirrakh" and "Muldooch's Picnic"; Surrey, "Alone in London"; Sadler's Wells, "The Secrets of the Police"; Marylebone, "The English Rose"; Stratford, "Nowadays"; Standard, "Fun on the Bristol"; Sanger's, "The Orphans"; Pavilion, "The Two Orphans"; and Elephant and Castle, "The Lucky Star." On Whit Monday, morning performances will be given as follows—Sanger's, Pavilion, Standard, Surrey, and Elephant and Castle.

## HOLIDAY ATTRACTIONS AT THE VARIETY THEATRES.

We propose, under the above heading, to give a brief summary of the holiday entertainments forthcoming at what may be called the variety theatres, which, notwithstanding the favourable aspect of the weather, are sure to be largely patronised. At the Crystal Palace the directors have arranged a long and varied programme of amusement, which will conclude with one of Messrs. Brock's pyrotechnic displays. —Nearer home, the Moore and Burgess Minstrels will on Monday give two performances of their favourite minstrel entertainment, specially augmented for the occasion.—At the Royal Aquarium the attractions will be varied and numerous, being sufficient to extend over some thirteen hours or more.—The Mohawk Minstrels return from tour to open at their old home at Islington, and will give two performances on Monday.—At the London Pavilion, where the presence of a sliding roof does away with anything approaching to sultriness, a lengthy programme of star artists has been arranged, upon which appear the names of Misses Dan Leno, Herbert Campbell, the Two Maces, A. Chevalier, Prince Mignon, Chang, Miss Jenny Hill, Bebbie Bellwood, and others. At the Empire the two picturesquely dressed, "Dolly" and "Cecile," will be well backed up by a substantial variety programme.—At the Alhambra, also, there will be a new variety programme, in addition to the gorgeous stage pictures, "The Sleeping Beauty," "Zanetta," and "On the Water."—Within the same radius an excellent entertainment will be put forth by Mr. S. Adams at the Trocadero, where may be seen, among others, the veritable Miss Fannie Leslie, Mr. Harry Kendall, and the humorous Poluskius.—New attractions will be held out at Madame Tussaud's; and the interesting panorama, "Jerusalem," is also well worth visiting.—A very strong programme has been arranged at the Royal, Holborn, and includes a novelty in the shape of a "Baldwin cat," while the regular artists are headed by Messrs. A. Chevalier, H. Campbell, H. Randall, Misses A. Conway, the Sisters Jongmans, and others.—At the Cambridge, Mr. W. Riley is sure to be well patronised by the holiday-makers, for his popular hall will open on Monday with a first-class entertainment, some of the contributors to which include Mr. Karl Hertz, the Mannion Troupe, Miss Louis Gilbert, Miss N. Richardson, and others.—"Zeo" will be retained to figure in the programme Messrs. Kirk and Brighton have arranged for the Oxford, and, in addition to this popular gymnasium, will be found Miss Harriett Vernon, Mr. Dan Leno, Miss Fannie Leslie, Miss Mabel Lloyd, Mr. S. H. Chirgiv, and others.—Special programmes of entertainment will also be put forth by the Messrs. Mart at the Bedford, Star, and Montpelier; Mr. G. E. Belmont, at the Sebright; Mr. A. F. Lovett, at the Maypole; Mr. A. F. Lovett, at the Paragon, at Peckham, and Mr. Hurley, at the Paragon.—Miss Cone has arranged a series of select and interesting entertainments for the ensuing week at the Royal Victoria Hall, which should be well patronised.

Seeking to follow the example of his father, Lord Lytton has managed to spare time from the performance of his diplomatic duties as English ambassador at Paris to write a play, classical alike in subject and treatment, which is likely to find its way to production at a leading London theatre. Many prominent

British statesmen have committed themselves to playwriting—the late Earl Russell wrote a heavy tragedy, entitled "Don Carlos"; Lord Beaconsfield was responsible for the smart burlesque of "Ixion in Heaven"; and, strange to say, the G. O. M. himself once upon a time turned dramatist—or tried to do so. The first and second of these stage productions were acted, and failed upon their merits, or want of them; the third piece—Mr. Gladstone's—was offered to Mrs. Langtry, who, after giving it a reading, declined the professed honour as not good enough.—"For me," in which the way, Mrs. Langtry is to personate the frail siren, whose sobriquet "meaning—the beautiful"—furnishes the title of the piece, is in active rehearsal at Drury Lane for revival in the course of a fortnight.—Miss Marie Tempest, the famous soprano of "Dorothy," is on her way home from America; the theatre at which the lady is to make her re-appearance is not yet known.—J. L. Sullivan, the American pugilist, who, some time since, quitted the pug ring for the stage, has lately declared, with reference to crossing the Atlantic, that so long as he continues to make from \$1,500 to \$2,000 (2400) a week in America, he won't come to England. He furthermore states that at Baltimore, playing against Booth and the late Lawrence Barrett, he outdrew them two to one. His success on the other side of the pond is lasting, for we don't want fighting actors here, either in a public or private box.—At the Moscow Hippodrome a female lion tamer, attacked by a lioness, was only saved from death by the courageous intervention of an assistant who, entering the den as the savage animal was making its jaws meet in the woman's shoulder, beat off the beast, and dragged the tamer out of the cage, to the intense relief of herself as well as of the horrified spectators.—The utter weariness to all present induced by the latest Ibsen production, his "Lady From the Sea," brought out at Terry's Theatre one afternoon last week, serves to accentuate the noteworthy fact that such success as has attended his plays on the English stage was achieved by his foulest and most repulsive pieces, "Ghosts" and "Hedda Gabler," whereas his latest production, which, at any rate, is not unclean, fell flat through sheer dullness. Does not this double result prove that curiosity, not legitimately incited by dramatic power in the treatment of a theme, but by the startling strangeness of the theme itself, is the sole cause—and that a morbid one—which attracts people to see what Ibsen is like? Certain it is that anything approaching to hearty applause is never heard at these performances, which send the audiences away invariably dispirited and too astounded to realise, on the spur of the moment, the snuff which ultimately ensues.—Mr. C. Chappell, a director of the Queen's Palace of Varieties, Poplar, and proprietor of the favourite concert ring on Yarmouth sands, is about to visit that popular watering-place for the purpose of making arrangements for restarting the season on Monday, June 29th. The ring is to be erected on the old familiar spot, opposite the "Holkarin," and an excellent company has been retained. Mention of the "Holkarin" reminds us that of the party fore-gathering there on Sunday, for which one will be missed this season. Mr. T. Mally, who, when not assisting his friend, Mr. Chappell, on "benefit" occasions, would entertain sailing parties on board the Ocean Monarch, is now installed as proprietor of the Alhambra Palace of Varieties, Sandgate, where his boat will in future be moored. The non-appearance of the Ocean Monarch on the Yare will doubtless be a source of comfort to the harbour-master. The New Palace of Varieties, Manchester, will re-open to-morrow (Whit Monday), when a unique entertainment will be given therein. The leading attraction will take the form of a spectacular ballet, entitled "Cleopatra," while variety will be contributed by Messrs. G. H. Macdermott and Curtis D'Alton, Misses A. Albu, M. Hylton, and the lovely Jessie.

## ROBBERIES AT THE NAVAL EXHIBITION.

At the Marlborough Police Court on Thursday, John Cross, alias Stone, a hairdresser, of Great White Lion-street, Seven Dials, was charged with being in the possession of two watches, well knowing them to have been stolen.—About eight o'clock on Wednesday morning a force of police of the C Division, in charge of Det.-insp. Stroud, assisted by Sergt. Allen and Deta. Storey and Gregory, entered the house of the accused, a well-known barber, under a warrant granted by Mr. Newton, the magistrate of this court. The appearance of the officers created great excitement amongst the denizens of the "Dials," and the street-door became crowded, and the utmost curiosity was evinced to ascertain what was going on. One of two watches discovered on the premises was on Thursday identified by Mr. J. Carruthers, a civil engineer, of Kensington Park Gardens, whose pocket was picked whilst in the cockpit of the model of the Victory at the Naval Exhibition on Tuesday last. Other articles, supposed to have been stolen, were also found by the police.—Mr. Carruthers said that he lost his watch whilst in a crowd. The cockpit was dark, and he could not see who stole it. That morning he received a telegram from the detective office at Vine-street, and on going there he identified the silver watch now produced as his property. Detective Gregory said that he had been with the other officers to 17, Great White Lion-street, a barber's shop, kept by the prisoner. Cross was in bed, and witness told him they were police officers, and that Sergeant Allen held a warrant to search his premises. In the lining between the seat and the cushion of a sofa in the first floor front room witness found two watches—one of gold the other of silver. On the chair were a pair of small scales for weighing diamonds and other jewels, and on asking the prisoner what he used them for, he replied, "For weighing legs of mutton." He declined, however, to give any account of how he had become possessed of the watch, and consequently he was taken to the station at Vine-street.—Detective Inspector Stroud said he was called to 17, White Lion-street, from another house which he was searching, and found prisoner and the watches. He gave Cross every opportunity of explaining, but he declined to say anything and was taken away in custody.—Sergeant Allen said that he discovered a case containing various articles of jewellery, which had been identified. —The prisoner, on the application of Detective Inspector Stroud, was remanded for a week.—The man, who gave the name of Thompson and a false address, was charged, on remand, at the Westminster Police Court on Thursday, with picking pockets at the Naval Exhibition.—Mr. D. Kutzan said cases of robbery from this exhibition were so numerous that it was absolutely necessary to pass sentences which might have some effect. It was hardly safe for anybody to go there for the thieves about, and the robberies continued although there were pickpockets brought to the court day after day.—Prisoner was sentenced to three months' hard labour.

The newly-elected House of Keys met on Thursday at Douglas, Isle of Man, and unanimously re-elected as their speaker Major John Hobson Goldie Taubman. This is Major Taubman's fifth election as speaker, and his term has extended over twenty-four years.

**TORCHWOMEN COMMENCING JEWELLERY STATIONERS.**—See list under "How to Open a Clean Store Respectably" from £200 to £1000 at **YORKSHIRE COMPAGNIE** LTD., 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000, 1002, 1004, 1006, 1008, 1010, 1012, 1014, 1016, 1018, 1020, 1022, 1024, 1026, 1028, 1030, 1032, 1034, 1036, 1038, 1040, 1042, 1044, 1046, 1048, 1050, 1052, 1054, 1056, 1058, 1060, 1062, 1064, 1066, 1068, 1070, 1072, 1074, 1076, 1078, 1080, 1082, 1084, 1086, 1088, 1090, 1092, 1094, 1096, 1098, 1100, 1102, 1104, 1106, 1108, 1110, 1112, 1114, 1116, 1118, 1120, 1122, 1124, 1126, 1128, 1130, 1132, 1134, 1136, 1138, 1140, 1142, 1144, 1146, 1148, 1150, 1152, 1154, 1156, 1158, 1160, 1162, 1164, 1166, 1168, 1170, 1172, 1174, 1176, 1178, 1180, 1182, 1184, 1186, 1188, 1190, 1192, 1194, 1196, 1198, 1200, 1202, 1204, 1206, 1208, 1210, 1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220, 1222, 1224, 1226, 1228, 1230, 1232, 1234, 1236, 1238, 1240, 1242, 1244, 1246, 1248, 1250, 1252, 1254, 1256, 1258, 1260, 1262, 1264, 1266, 1268, 1270, 1272, 1274, 1276, 1278, 1280, 1282, 1284, 1286, 1288, 1290, 1292, 1294, 1296, 1298, 1300, 1302, 1304, 1306, 1308, 1310, 1312, 1314, 1316, 1318, 1320, 1322, 1324, 1326, 1328, 1330, 1332, 1334, 1336, 1338, 1340, 1342, 1344, 1346, 1348, 1350, 1352, 1354, 1356, 1358, 1360, 1362, 1364, 1366, 1368, 1370, 1372, 1374, 1376, 1378, 1380, 1382, 1384, 1386, 1388, 1390, 1392, 1394, 1396, 1398, 1400, 1402, 1404, 1406, 1408, 1410, 1412, 1414, 1416, 1418, 1420, 1422, 1424, 1426, 1428, 1430, 1432, 1434, 1436, 1438, 1440, 1442, 1444, 1446, 1448, 1450, 1452, 1454, 1456, 1458, 1460, 1462, 1464, 1466, 1468, 1470, 1472, 1474, 1476, 1478, 1480, 1482, 1484, 1486, 1488, 1490, 1492, 1494, 1496, 1498, 1500, 1502, 1504, 1506, 1508, 1510, 1512, 1514, 1516, 1518, 1520, 1522, 1524, 15

## LAST WEEK'S ITEMS.

The death was announced of the Rev. William Greenham, B.A., rector of Harley, Shropshire. The living there rendered vacant in the gift of the Duke of Cleveland, and worth £200 per annum in addition to the rectory and fifty acres of glebe land. Mr. Greenham graduated at Oxford in 1862.

The Associated Coal Owners have suggested a seven-and-a-half per cent. reduction in colliers' wages, to pave the way to a reduction in coal, so that the work may be more regular. The men, however, have decided to resist the proposal.

The quarrymen employed in the West Dean Quarries, Gloucestershire, have joined the Dean Forest Labour Association, for the purpose of securing an increase of wages. The employers have conceded an immediate increase of two-and-a-half per cent., and have promised an additional two-and-a-half per cent. in June.

The Duke of Connaught, who, with the duchess, was staying at Plymouth, paid official return visits to the Duke of Edinburgh and General Sir Richard Harrison. The Duke of Connaught afterwards visited the Seamen's Barracks at Keyham and Devonport Dockyard. Subsequently, General Harrison gave an official dinner in honour of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught at Government House, followed by a reception at the Admiralty House, held by the Duke of Edinburgh in his capacity as naval commander-in-chief of the port.

A melancholy case of attempted suicide has taken place at Birmingham. A poorly-clad woman, named Elizabeth Hill, was charged at the police court, and it was stated that she had swallowed a quantity of poisonous powder, but an emetic being administered she recovered. The woman, it seems, had no one to depend upon to keep her and her boy, and she could only earn 7s. 6d. a week. When she swallowed the poison she had had nothing to eat for two days. Her daughter had gone to live with an aunt, and refused to return, and the mother said she felt she had not a friend in the world. The bench adjourned the case for a week to see if they could get assistance for her.

The Princess Taxischeff of Russia is staying at Birmingham. She has been greatly interested in philanthropic movements in Moscow, and is looking over the arrangements at the Birmingham Workhouse Infirmary. Madame Patti begins a concert tour at Birmingham in October next. After Birmingham she will visit the Victoria Hall, Hanley, then the Free Trade Hall, Manchester, Huddersfield, &c.

The following description has been issued of the body of a woman found in the Thames, near Staines:—Aged 38 years, length 5 ft. 2 in., black cashmere dress, black jacket with silk facings, fancy brown striped petticoat, red flannel petticoat, drab stays, white chemise and drawers, black stockings, low shoes, black gloves. On the body was found a pocket-handkerchief marked "A. E. Richards."

John Sullivan, 60, a labourer, of Romford-street, Commercial-road, was admitted into the London Hospital suffering from laceration of the scalp and other injuries, the result of being struck with a poker by a man with whom he had a quarrel.

Samuel Arson, 42, a carman, of Coutts-road, Limehouse, was admitted to the London Hospital with severe internal injuries, having been crushed between two vans at the yard at which he is employed. His injuries are considered to be of a grave character.

The following cases, resulting from accidents in South London, were treated at St. Thomas's Hospital:—Charles Pidgeon, 25, labourer, of Harriet-street, New Cut, Lambeth, wounded, lay run over by a van in Waterloo-road; William Moore, labourer, Felix-street, Lambeth, fell from a ladder, and sustained concussion of the brain; Frederick Johnson, 45, Wynd-street, Wandsworth, found insensible in the South Lambeth-road; Robert J. Mullis, 36, Cedarcroft, Queen's-road, Battersea, fracture of

Several boat crews were dredging off Battersea and Millwall for the body of James Broughton, 48, who was drowned by being run down by a steam-tug. A reward has been offered for the recovery of the body, of which the following description has been circulated:—Height, 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair and whiskers; dress, pilot reading jacket, mixed waistcoat and trousers, lace-up boots, cut at toes.

Information was received that the body of a man had been found floating in Clapton Pond. The deceased's name is Timothy Brown, 37, a dock labourer, of Rivington-street.

Edward Carroll, 35, fell down in Carton-street, Westminster, and, striking his head upon the edge of the pavement, sustained concussion of the brain. He was taken to Westminster Hospital.

Walter Falter, 42, a letter cutter, of Victoria Dwellings, Emmett-street, Mile-end, was lying in the London Hospital under close supervision, having been admitted with his throat badly cut. He is stated to have been drinking heavily for some time past.

The retirement pension from the Metropolitan Police was announced of Detective A. Cox of Southwark, and Detective-sergeant George Lainchbury, of Bermondsey, the former after twenty-six, and the latter after twenty-seven years' service.

Charles Dellar, 45, carman, of Crown-terrace, Kentish Town, was admitted to the Middlesex Hospital with a broken leg and other injuries, caused by being kicked by his horse.

Christopher Park, 40, of Charlotte-street, was crossing the road when he was knocked down by a cart, and on being taken to the Middlesex Hospital it was found that several of his ribs were fractured.

Robert Ernest Priester, aged 1 year and 6 months, died in St. Bartholomew's Hospital from the effects of burns. The child's parents live at 14a Block, Peabody-square, Islington, and in the absence of the mother, the boy used a paraffin lamp, and the burning oil set his clothing on fire, burning him in a shocking manner.

Sergeant Robert Bell, of the 1st Royal Dragoons, living at the recruiting depot, Great Tower-street, while carrying a sack of coals up two flights of stairs dropped down dead.

The dead body of a man, aged about 25, name unknown, was found in the Thames. He was about 5 ft. 6 in. in height, with dark hair, &c., and was respectably dressed in a black suit. Upon the deceased was found a photograph of a young woman, and from some partly obliterated writing in his pocket, it is believed he committed suicide through disappointment in love.

There was a large gathering of ladies and gentlemen in the Rubens Gallery of Grosvenor House, when the Duchess of Westminster presented the medals and certificates awarded to the candidates who had successfully passed the recent examinations of the National Society. The Duke of Westminster, president of the society, occupied the chair.

Mr. Gladstone, writing to Mr. A. Ross, of Middle Arthur-place, Edinburgh, with reference to the Copyright Act, says:—"I am not at present prepared to say what steps ought to be taken in the state of things which you describe; but, whether in relation to the interest of labour, or the dignity of authorship or of State's, I regard it as highly unsatisfactory."

## THE GERMAN EXHIBITION.

In the midst of a large concourse of people, in fine weather, and with considerable ceremonial, the fourth of the series of exhibitions held at West Brompton was opened on the 9th inst. by the Lord Mayor. The successful director-general, Mr. John R. Whitley, had invited the representatives of Germany, H.S.H. Prince Blucher von Wahlstadt, the lineal descendant of that famous Prince Blucher, whose appearance on the field of Waterloo in 1815 so decisively influenced the history of the rest of the century. There were also present the Marquis of Lorne, Lord Dorchester, Admiral Sir Houston Stewart, M.A., Lord John Hay, Sir Heron Maxwell, the diplomatic representatives of Denmark, Persia, Servia, and other distinguished gentlemen. At the lunch preceding the opening ceremony, Mr. Whitley proposed a toast to Her Majesty, the Queen, the Emperor of Germany, and "The Press of all Countries," announcing in the course of the proceedings that the German Emperor proposed to pay a visit to the exhibition. In the opening proceedings of the more ceremonious function, Mr. Whitley gave some further information of an interesting character. During the three previous exhibitions he had organised on that spot more than 5,000,000 of visitors had taken advantage of learning things about America, Italy, and France, which could, perhaps, not be conveyed in any other way to such masses, and nearly 5,000 exhibitors had shown their productions. It was estimated that the number of visitors would be raised to 7,000,000 at the present exhibition and would make Germany and the Germans better known to untravelled Englishmen, as the former exhibitions had made France, Italy, and America better known.

Mr. Whitley announced that this fourth exhibition of the series to which he had devoted the last seven years of his life would be his last, and, in the circumstances, he could not refrain from saying to what a greatest effort the arduous task he had undertaken had been rendered still more arduous by innumerable official persons, whose steel had been sufficiently redoubtable to inflict stabs in the dark of a sufficiently effective kind. But the good work would not stop on that account, for he had endeavoured to inspire younger men with enthusiasm for the work, who would have opportunities of continuing the series, and of breaking lances in those die-siecle tournaments of peace. (Cheers.) All would be glad to know that her Majesty, the Queen, had promised to visit the exhibition, and had graciously pleased to lend that historic painting by Anton von Werner, showing several generations of the German Imperial family—a picture presented to the Queen in the Jubilee year by the Germans in England. The German Emperor had also promised to visit the exhibition, and had made it possible for Londoners to hear some of the most famous military bands of Germany. He took it as a happy augury for the success, of that peaceful invasion by German artists, manufacturers, and merchants, that the invaders were headed by a commander bearing the historic name of Blucher. Convincing that they had not come to London "for to sack it," he had great pleasure in presenting the Prince to the Lord Mayor of London and to the many well-wishers of the first German Exhibition of importance held in this country. Prince Blucher, as president of the German honorary committee, after congratulating Mr. Whitley on the successful results of his important undertaking, called upon the Lord Mayor to open the exhibition. He told it was quite true that his great-grandfather had in 1814 made the remark attributed to him, but all his letters written at the time showed how much he was charmed with his visit to London, and how proud and delighted he was with the grand hospitality of the English people. So far as the only remaining descendant of the marshal could make it so those pleasant relations of a past generation would be renewed, and, as Waterloo had proved, the word and the gratitude of a Blucher could be depended upon. The Lord Mayor complied with the request to declare the exhibition open. He had learned with pleasure of the proposed visit of the German Emperor, and he begged to assure his Majesty, through his Secret Highness, that the citizens of London would on that occasion give him the most cordial welcome in their power. He recalled to mind that not only had the English and the Germans a common ancestry, but that they had often stood side by side in defence of the common interests of Europe, and that in the most recent developments of their political friendships the two nations were happily finding again moving forward side by side in those most important enterprises for the colonisation of Africa. During the proceedings, music by the military bands of the Crown Prince's Bavarian Regiment, and the Hanoverian Guards Regiment played Wagnerian and patriotic music. A chorale from Tannhäuser, "Freud' bergmosen," the "Wacht am Rhein" and "God Save the Queen" were given with splendid effect by a number of London choral societies under the baton of Professor Bonawitz. In descending from the dais the Lady Mayoress was escorted by Prince Blucher, and also the Marquis of Lorne.

## THE EXHIBITION.

Already the collection of exhibits shows signs of the importance it will eventually assume, but as usual at exhibitions there are large sections of flooring still waiting for the objects to which they will be devoted. An immense statue of Germania occupies a central position in the nave, and in places many interesting pictures have already found a place on the walls, the most attractive being the jubilee painting already mentioned as lent by the Queen. The arena, where the wild Red Indians whooping, is occupied by a series of representations of Germany and the German people at four great epochs of history, the Pont de la Concorde, and the towers of Normanby, and the Dean of Peterborough. The funeral ceremony was performed by the Bishop of Lincoln, the Rev. Marquis of Normanby, and the Dean of Peterborough. In the procession, besides the officiating clergy, were the Bishop of Worcester, the Bishop of Durham, Bishop Thicknesse, and Bishop Mitchinson. The Dean of Peterborough read the first part of the funeral service, the Bishop of Beverley read the lesson, and the concluding part of the service was taken by Bishop King and the Marquis of Normanby. Cardinal Newman's hymn "Lead kindly light" was sung at the grave side. Sir Joseph Terry, deputy Lord Mayor of York and the Mayor of Peterborough, with the councillors of each borough, attended in their robes. Trinity College, Dublin, also sent a representative. The police arrested nine persons on the charge of pocket-picking, several of the accused being dressed as clergymen.

Bishop Doyle, from Australia, who is making a trip round the world, has arrived in Ottawa. Discussing the Irish question, he said that the Irishmen of Australia are opposed to Mr. Parnell.

The Austrian Minister of Commerce has addressed a circular to the various commercial and industrial associations inviting their opinion in connection with the impending negotiations for the conclusion of tariff conventions with Switzerland, Servia, Roumania, and Italy on the basis of the Austro-German Tarif Treaty.

A Parnell meeting was held at Montreal on the 8th inst., and is pronounced by the newspapers to have been a success. At the conclusion of Mr. Redmond's address a lady rose in the audience holding a five pound note above her head and said, "This is the first donation to the cause of Ireland's Liberator." Other contributors immediately followed her example and in a few minutes a sum of 1,128 dollars was subscribed in addition to the 1,700 dollars received from tickets sold.

## MURDEROUS OUTRAGE ON A YOUNG LADY.

A murderous outrage was committed at Edwalton, near Nottingham, on the 9th inst. A young lady, very respectably connected in the neighbourhood, was walking along the country road at dusk, reading a book when she was suddenly seized from behind by a rough, middle-aged man, who threw her down and attempted to assault her. Falling in his struggles, he cut her throat from right to left with some sharp instrument, and left her bleeding and unconscious by the roadside. Some considerable time afterwards she was found by a milk-seller driving by, who conveyed her home. She was found to have a wound 5 in. long and 1 in. deep in her throat, and lies in a dangerous condition, suffering from shock, shock, and the wound. No clue has been found by the police of her assailant. This local development of Upperham has caused considerable excitement.

Telegraphing on the 9th inst., a correspondent says:—"It is now clear that the young lady who was assaulted so grossly had followed and watched for some time by her assailant. She is a Miss Richards, aged 25, and a widow. She belongs to a family whose name has long been connected with municipal business at Nottingham. She was in the habit of walking abroad, studying the route she went, and had on Friday evening reached an un frequented spot just where a railway bridge crosses the road to Melton. The book she was reading was jerked from her hand and she herself was thrown violently to the ground. The man, so far as Miss Richards is in a position to say, seems to have been about 35 years of age and shabbily dressed. He dragged her to the roadside, and the object of his assault becoming at once apparent to her, she fought and struggled with him to the best of her ability for a considerable time. She also screamed in the hope of attracting attention and summoning the aid of the inmates of cottages about 100 yards off, but they do not appear to have heard her. Failing to accomplish his villainous purpose, and apparently fearful that the young lady's screams would bring her assailant, the scoundrel gave up his attempt, kneeling upon her body cut her throat with some sharp instrument, and then decamped, it is supposed, along the line in the direction of Nottingham. Miss Richards became unconscious, and some time later was found by a milk-seller bleeding profusely from the gash in her throat. The milkman saw no sign of any man in the vicinity. The young lady had

## A TERRIBLY NARROW ESCAPE.

With her life, the wound at its deepest point having only just missed the carotid artery, though portion of the cut was merely superficial. Dr. Carnelly, of Ruddington, summoned, and by him the wound was stitched and dressed. When the unfortunate young lady had been carried home, she regained consciousness, and was able to give a clear and concise account of the attack which had been made upon her. She was suffering severely from shock to the system, and was unable to give minute particulars as to the appearance of her assailant, nor can she say with what kind of instrument the wound was inflicted upon her throat. The police, though promptly apprised of the occurrence, have not been able as yet to make any arrest or gain any clue. That personal outrage and not robbery was the object of the assailant seems clear from the fact that Miss Richards' purse and trinkets were untouched.

## FLOWER SHOW AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

At the Crystal Palace on Saturday the great flower show of the season was held. The number of entries was larger than those for several years past, while the quality was above the average. The judges were Messrs. A. F. Barron, W. Coomber Wright, J. Laing, W. Earley, W. Whalley, J. Douglas, E. Dean, and B. Wyna. The exhibits were divided into forty-five classes, which were augmented by several special prizes and certificates, and were again divided into two classes—open classes and amateurs. The following are some of the principal prize-winners:—Class 1, in the open class for nine stove and greenhouse plants in bloom, Mr. W. Chapman, Hawkeye Park, Eridge; Class 2, for nine greenhouse azaleas, Mr. C. Turner, of the Royal Nurseries, Slough; Class 3, for nine orchids, first prize withheld, second prize to Mr. T. J. Gould, of Pewsey, Wilts; Class 4, for nine fine foliage plants, Mr. J. Hudd, of Blackheath Park; Class 6, for nine orchids, first prize withheld, second prize to Mr. W. H. James, of West Norwood; Class 7, for nine crotons, Mr. A. Ofer, of Crawley, Sussex; Class 8, for nine dracaenas, Mr. J. Lambert, of Eldland Lodge, Herne Hill; Class 9, for nine caladiums, Messrs. J. Laing and Son, Stansted Park, Forest Hill; Classes 10 and 11, for polyanthus, Mr. C. Turner, of the Royal Nurseries, Slough; Class 12, for twelve gloxinias, Mr. H. James, of Castle Nursery, West Norwood; Class 14, for greenhouse azaleas, Mr. C. Turner, Slough. The special prize offered by Messrs. J. Carter and Co. for the best brace of cucumbers was awarded to Mr. T. Lockie, of Oakley Court Gardens, Windsor.

## FUNERAL OF THE LATE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK.

The funeral of the late Archbishop of York took place at Peterborough on the 9th inst. in the presence of thousands of spectators, large numbers of whom had journeyed from London and York and various parts of the diocese of Peterborough. The funeral ceremony was performed by the Bishop of Lincoln, the Rev. Marquis of Normanby, and the Dean of Peterborough. In the procession, besides the officiating clergy, were the Bishop of Worcester, the Bishop of Durham, Bishop Thicknesse, and Bishop Mitchinson. The Dean of Peterborough read the first part of the funeral service, the Bishop of Beverley read the lesson, and the concluding part of the service was taken by Bishop King and the Marquis of Normanby. Cardinal Newman's hymn "Lead kindly light" was sung at the grave side. Sir Joseph Terry, deputy Lord Mayor of York and the Mayor of Peterborough, with the councillors of each borough, attended in their robes. Trinity College, Dublin, also sent a representative. The police arrested nine persons on the charge of pocket-picking, several of the accused being dressed as clergymen.

Bishop Doyle, from Australia, who is

## ALLEGED MATRIMONIAL SWINDLES.

A STORY OF CREDIBILITY AND DROSTY.

Henry Fison Burgess, 44, a baker, of Lancashire-street, Dulwich, was charged at Marylebone Police Court, on the 9th inst., with having stolen £157, the money of Ellen Elizabeth Shook, citizen, Mrs. Burgess, living at Victoria-street, Paddington Green.—Mr. Frank Palmer, who prosecuted, said the evidence would show the extraordinary credibility of his client in having accepted with entire confidence all the statements of a man who had designed her, and whose object was to obtain her hard-earned savings. It was a significant note that the police, when they arrested the prisoner found fifteen photographs of different women in his possession.

The prosecutrix, a well-spoken woman of about 30 years of age, said she saw the following advertisement in the 13th February last:—A respectable mechanic, with a little money saved, wishes to meet with respectable domestic and other positions. Address full particulars and photo, B. 16, Colston-road, Wandsworth. She replied to the advertisement, and subsequently sent the prisoner her photo. In reply to her first letter she received the following letter:—"Dear Miss Mead—I am dark; medium in all things, and that will answer most of your questions. Cash £150, and wages £2 10s. weekly, foreman; jolly, and

VERY STEADY AND FOND OF HOME.

This is thoroughly genuine in every respect, so please tell me the whole truth in perfect confidence. I am living with my relatives, and you may come and see for yourself.—I beg to remain, etc.

MISS HENRY BURGESS.

She signed herself "L. Mead" in the first letter she wrote to the prisoner, but in her second letter she gave her correct name. A good deal of correspondence passed between them, and in one of his letters to her he wrote:—"I have £150. This I can show you to satisfy you; and, dear, if you have no means qualify the same—laughing—only please don't deserve me." She told him she possessed £150.—Mr. Palmer: But, as a matter of fact, you had nearly £100 more?—Prosecutrix: Yes, that is so.—Continuing, the prosecutrix said she came to London on the 4th April, in obedience to a letter from the prisoner, and went to stay with a woman whom the prisoner said was his sister, at Keay's Flats, Victoria-road, Fulham.

THE PARSON'S "SISTER."

She was there for one week with his sister, and frequently saw the prisoner, who was lodging in the same building.—The Magistrate: Was that woman the same person the police found the prisoner living with?—Prosecutrix: Yes.—Mr. Palmer: During the week did the prisoner propose marriage to you?—Prosecutrix: He did.—Mr. Palmer: Did you accept?—Prosecutrix: I did. Continuing, she said the prisoner wanted the wedding to take place in Fulham, but she preferred it taking place at Bath, which was her native place. About the 11th of April she and the prisoner went to Bath, and he stayed at the home of her relatives. Before going she communicated with her solicitor at Bath, and gave notice that she would want £100 of her money. The prisoner knew of that. They were married in the presence of a registrar at the late Countess of Huntingdon's Chapel, Vineyards, Bath, her brother and sister being present at the wedding, and she now produced the certificate which the registrar gave her at the time. In that the prisoner was described as a "bachelor."

AFTER THE WEDDING.

—Mr. Palmer: Where did you spend your honeymoon?—Prosecutrix: At Bournemouth. Afterwards we came to London and stayed at Keay's Flats with the prisoner's so-called sister. During the week we took lodgings at Victoria-street, Paddington.—Mr. Palmer: Did you look out for a business?—Prosecutrix: We looked at numerous shops with a view to take the business. We also answered a number of advertisements and applied to agents. The prisoner said he was a baker. Eventually we decided to purchase a bakery business at 22, Darwin-street, Old Kent-road. On May 17th, she continued, she went with the prisoner to the post office in London-street, Paddington, and drew out £127, which she sealed up in an envelope. On their way to the railway station she gave the prisoner the money, as he had asked her for it to take care of, as he said it would be safer in his pocket. (Laughter.) She also gave him her purse, which contained about £7. To take care of. From there they went to Lombard-street and cashed the cheque she had received from her solicitor on Messrs. Barclay, Bevan, and Co.'s bank for £100. The prisoner waited outside the bank, and when she went out the prisoner said, "Have you got it?" and she replied that she had. The prisoner said, "Well, give it to me; I'll put it with the other," and she gave it to him. LEFT PENNLESS IN THE STREET.

—After that they returned to the West-end, as he said, to call on his sister. When within a very short distance of Victoria-road he said he would go on and get his cash-box from his sister, and he directed her to wait in the street until he returned. She stayed there, walking up and down, for about two hours, and then she went to Keay's Flats, and to her surprise she saw a bill up announcing that the fat prisoner's so-called sister had previously consented to be let. She afterwards communicated with the police. When the prisoner left her in the street she had no money; she was absolutely penniless; and had to pawn her umbrella to get money to pay her bus fare.





## LAST WEEK'S LAW AND POLICE.

### Chancery Division.

(Before Mr. Justice Chitty).

**ES THE HANSARD PUBLISHING UNION,** LIMITED.—Three petitions by ordinary creditors of the company for compulsory winding-up came on for hearing. When the petitions were called on Mr. Byrne, Q.C., and Mr. Gregson, who appeared for the company and for shareholders, asked that the petitions might stand over till after May 26th. They stated that no harm could be done by allowing the petitions to stand over, the property of the company being in the hands of a receiver and manager appointed by the court, who was in possession, and that the property was therefore safe. They also stated that, as a whole, the business of the company was being carried on at a profit, though there might be some parts of the business which would have to be discontinued. A statement of accounts prepared by the accountants of the Debenture Corporation, the principal creditors of the company, showing a large balance of assets over liabilities, was read.—Mr. Farwell, Q.C., and Mr. Kenyon Parker, on behalf of the creditors who had presented the first petition, opposed the standing order.—Mr. Levett, Q.C., and Mr. Sherrington, for other creditors, were willing to accede to the petitions standing over on condition that the business which were stated to be carried on no profit should be discontinued.—Finally his lordship directed the petitions to be put in the paper for the 13th inst.

### Queen's Bench Division.

(Before Mr. Justice Mathew.)

**IMPORTANT BUILDING SOCIETY CASE.**

CROSS AND OTHERS V. FISHERS AND OTHERS.—Mr. Cross and twelve other plaintiffs, depositors in the Hull and Holderness Conservative Benefit Building Society, sued Mr. Fisher and fifteen other defendants, directors of the society, for the repayment of deposits on loan, amounting in the aggregate to over £200, which, it was stated, had been misappropriated by one Robert Collison, for some time secretary of the society, who had disappeared. The defendants denied liability.—Mr. Lawson, Walton, Q.C., and Mr. Silverster were counsel for the plaintiffs; while the defendants, who pleaded respectively, were represented by Mr. Waddy, Q.C., Mr. Cyril Dodd, Q.C., Mr. Asquith, Q.C., Mr. Montagu Lush, Mr. Sutton, Mr. H. T. Kemp, Mr. Scott Fox, Mr. C. M. Atkinson, and Mr. Cunningham, Glen.—The plaintiffs alleged that at the time the deposits were invited by means of advertisements in the local newspapers and window and handbill society had exceeded its borrowing powers, that it was an invitation by the defendants to deposit the money in the hands of their agent, the secretary, and that as they were in a position to bind the society by the contract of loan, they were personally liable. The defendants denied that the borrowing powers of the society were exceeded at the time when the deposits were invited and made—between January, 1884, and April, 1885—pleaded that the deposits were invited, not by the defendants on behalf of the society, but by Collison for the purpose of appropriating the money to his own use, which he did in fraud of the plaintiffs. The case was before Mr. Justice Mathew at Leeds in March, and now came up for further consideration. The official liquidator of the society, called on behalf of the plaintiffs, said the books showed that the borrowing powers had at the time been exceeded, and that he thought the directors could have discovered.—In cross-examination, he said it took him a week to find it out.—Mr. Justice Mathew, after hearing counsel, dismissed the case against one of the defendants, and adjourned the hearing as to the others.—Mr. Walton said the defendant who had been discharged from the action was a defendant in eight or nine actions of a similar nature; and Mr. Waddy observed that all these were bogus actions.

### A PRIVILEGED COMMUNICATION.

**TRACHELEND V. BISHOPSCROFT.**—This action for slander came before Mr. Justice Denman.—The case for the plaintiff was that the defendant carried on business in Queen Victoria-street, with Mr. Newgate, of the General Electrical Company (Limited). The plaintiff was employed there in the counting house, first at £150 and afterwards at £200 a year. He alleged that the defendant said to Mr. Newgate, "He is not fit to manage the counting house, and on another occasion, "He is not fit to keep the books. He keeps them in a Jewish style."—Mr. Justice Denman, after hearing the evidence said that it was a clear case of privileged communication, and there was no evidence of malice.—Judgment for defendant.

### Bow-street.

**THE ALLSON HOUSE FRAUDS.**—John Henry Funnell, James Astley Thomas, and William Chittenden were charged on remand, together with Frederick Jones, with being concerned in various fraudulent transactions.

—Mr. Sims, who prosecuted, in opening the case against Jones, said that in 1885 he took a house at 3, Warwick Gardens, Kensington, writing from Euston-road, where he represented himself as carrying on business on paper belonging to Hope, with whom he was connected. He stayed till July, 1886, and left, owing three-quarters rent. In January, 1887, Thomas applied for premises at 39, Wilson-road, West Kensington, and gave Jones as a reference. Thomas stayed here till July, 1888, when he was evicted by the sheriff. A woman named Sexton, who took a house for which she paid no rent, also gave Jones as a reference. Jones gave her in turn as a reference, and also Hart and Hope, in applying for 126, Maggiore-road, Kilburn, in 1888, where he remained from February to September without paying rent, and was distrained on and got rid of by the sheriff. Several other similar transactions were spoken of and prisoners were remanded.

### Westminster.

**SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS AT THE NAVAL EXHIBITION.**—Ann Taylor, a middle-aged, respectably dressed woman, who gave an address in Boyson-road, Camberwell, was charged before Mr. Sheil as a suspected person, frequenting the grounds of the Naval Exhibition, Chelsea, for the purpose of committing a felony.—In consequence of the many complaints of pickpockets since the opening of the exhibition a number of plain clothes constables have been put on duty in the grounds, and Osborne, one of these officers, deposed that on Friday afternoon he seized the prisoner's hand as she was in the act of withdrawing it from the dress of an elderly lady, who, having lost nothing, refused to prefer a charge. There was some evidence to corroborate the policeman's statement, and Mr. Rymer submitted that a mistake might have been made, and that there was no evidence of frequenting.—Mr. Sheil said it did not matter what the charge was if the evidence disclosed an offence. He might deal with the prisoner for an attempted robbery. At present she would be remanded.

### Guildhall.

**WATER SPATCHING AT A RAILWAY STATION.**—Michael Singleton, 23, hawker of Flower-and-Dean-road, was charged with stealing a silver watch, value 30s., from the person of William Purvis, a clerk of Henry-road, Finsbury Park.—Edward Hotchkin said that about half-past eleven on Friday night he was going into Moorgate-street Station when

he saw the prisoner coming out with some papers under his arm. The prosecutor was following calling out, "Stop thief," so witness followed and caught the prisoner, who said, "Here you are, gav'nor," at the same time handing him the watch.—Prosecutor said the watch produced was his property, and worth 30s. He lost it as he was going down the steps at the station. He felt the prisoner take it, so followed him; but the last witness caught him.—Harris (the gaoler) said that the prisoner had been charged a number of times at this court. This made his twelfth appearance.—Prisoner pleaded guilty.—Sir John Whittaker Ellis sentenced him to three months hard labour.

### Clerkenwell.

**ITALIANS IN LONDON.**—Matthew Clancy, Walter Restall, and John Pendrell were charged before Mr. Horace Smith with assaulting and beating Mariano Alcocko. Pendrell being further charged with stabbing him.—The prosecutor is a vendor of ice-creams, and is one of the many Italians who make a colony of their own in the neighbourhood of Eynesbury Hill, Hatton Garden. Another of the colony, named Dominico Bravazzi, accompanied Alcocko to court, and made a second charge against Clancy and Restall of having beaten and stabbed him. Both Italians were wounded in the head.—The evidence of the prosecutor taken in connection with the defence set up by the prisoner Pendrell went to show that on the night of the 4th inst. the Italians of the colony at Eynesbury Hill attacked a young woman whom Pendrell called "Lizzie," and on some of the English taking her part were themselves attacked. Alcock denied that he attempted to stab Restall, or hit Pendrell with a stick. Both Italians denied that they had knives. The assaults they complained of were not committed at the same time, but Bravazzi said he was leaving a public-house some time later the same night and was attacked by Clancy and Restall. He received blows on the head from sticks carried by both men, and fell to the ground. He had to become an out-patient of the Royal Free Hospital, where his wounds were dressed. Alcock deposed that on the afternoon of the succeeding day—the 5th—he was walking through Bath-street, Clerkenwell, when the three prisoners attacked him. Mr. Horace Smith remarked that there was no evidence against Restall in the charge made by Alcock, and he would be dismissed from that, but all three prisoners were remanded, Clancy on two charges.

**THE TRICKS OF THIEVES.**—A man giving the name of George Smith was charged with being concerned in stealing a watch from the person of George Browne.—The prosecutor is a cook, and said that he was returning home about 11.30 on Friday night, and in Edmonton was trying to get on a tramcar, when the prisoner, apparently drunk, and held up by two men, got in his way. He was pushed, and at the same moment felt his coat and chain pulled. Looking down he saw the instant he had the apparently drunken and impulsive man with his (prosecutor's) watch in his hand. The prosecutor seized the prisoner, and after a moment's scuffle the other two men made off. The prisoner was arrested, and proved to be quite sober.—Mr. Birn said he could please himself; but the case was decided here.—The defendant, after some difficulty, was persuaded to leave the court.—A man then came forward and asked if there was no right of appeal.—Mr. Birn told him there was not, and added that in every case a fine of 40s. would be imposed.

### Southwark.

**ALLBORED INTIMIDATION.**—Joseph Doyle, 30, labourer, was charged with intimidating Frederick Eve, an employee of Messrs. Spratt, dog biscuit makers.—The complainant stated that he lived at Holloway, and was one of the new hands at Messrs. Spratt. On Friday night, accompanied by another man, he left the works and entered the Horns public-house, Crucifix-lane, Bermondsey. The prisoner, who was a stranger to him, hit him, and several foul names, and threatened him. The accused then came towards him, so he left the bar and called a policeman. The witness, who appeared to be a very intelligent man, said he had no vindictive feelings towards the accused, only wish being to protect himself.—A clerk in the employ of Messrs. Spratt stated that the accused, who was an old employee, went out on strike with the other men.—He was sentenced to three months' hard labour.

### Thames.

**A DISAPPEARING HUSBAND.**—Emily Davis, living in Great Hermitage-street, Wapping, applied for advice respecting the mysterious disappearance of her husband, Henry Davis, a waterside labourer, who left his home between eleven and twelve o'clock in the morning some days ago, and had not since been seen or heard of. He had brown hair and eyes, sallow complexion, a blue overcoat, black flat hat, and side-spring boots.—Mr. Dickinson said he had no doubt the press would kindly notice the application.

by him in the members' books had not been paid into the bank or accounted for.—Claudius Erland, grocer, Spender-road, Hornsey-valley, a member of the society produced his book showing that he had paid 12s. 6d. to the prisoner, which had not been accounted for.—D. G. Alexander, Y Division, deposed that at the police station the prisoner asked if there was not some means of "squaring" the case.—Prisoner was remanded, bail being accepted.

### Croydon.

**POON OLD HORSES.**—Samuel Bookman, a horse-slaughterer, of Mitcham, was summoned for allowing a horse which he had received for the purpose of being slaughtered to leave his premises to be employed in work.

—Mr. R. F. Colman appeared for the prosecution, and according to his opening statement, which was borne out by the evidence, it seemed that in November last Mr. West, a mangle skin manufacturer, of Croydon, sold to a man named Adcock an old bay gelding, a great favourite, for 20s., on the express understanding that the animal was to be slaughtered. On the following evening Adcock sold it to the defendant for £2. 6s. 0d., having undertaken to slaughter it at once, and send him one of the feet as evidence of its having been killed. The defendant subsequently led his (Adcock) to believe that the horse had been slaughtered, and explained that he had sent all the feet with the hide to a Bermondsey tannery.—George Otway, of Sutton Common, stated that about Christmas last Boorman sold him 40s., and as a partial set-off sold him the horse in question for 50s. Witness subsequently re-sold the animal to Mr. West, the original owner, for 25s., and he had the horse slaughtered on April 12th. The last time witness worked the horse was on April 4th.—There was no defence, and Sir Thomas Bridgeman inflicted the full punishment of 40s., and 10s. costs, or a month's hard labour.

**ON Saturday, at Croydon Petty Sessions, Henry McGrath, 46, charged with stealing a silver watch and chain from the person of P.C. Vines and assaulting him while in the execution of his duty, was sent to goal for four months' hard labour.**

William Howard, 25, boot leather, of Marion-street, Hackney-road, was at North London Police Court on Saturday sentenced to one month's hard labour for indecent behaviour before two young ladies in St. Thomas's-road, Hackney.

one of the latter having penetrated the right lung. He was much collapsed and died soon after from rupture of the lung.—The jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

The following inquests were also held by coroners in the various metropolises districts.—

Thomas Holdsworth, 70, a bricklayer, late of Washington-street, Bromley. Deceased was said to have been drinking heavily for five or six days, and on the 3rd inst. was taken ill. He refused to see a doctor, and was afterwards found dead in bed. Dr. Landy accounted for.—D. G. Alexander, Y Division, deposed that at the police station the prisoner asked if there was not some means of "squaring" the case.—Prisoner was remanded, bail being accepted.

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### INQUESTS.

**SURGEON OF AN ACROB.**—Mr. Throckmorton held an inquiry respecting the death of Herbert Charles Prince, aged 40, an actor.—Elizabeth Davay, of 35, Titchborne-street, deposed that the deceased had lodged with her for about four years. He was connected with the theatrical profession and formerly was engaged at the Alhambra. Latterly he had been much troubled about money matters. On Wednesday evening he left home rather depressed and witness next heard of his death.

—P.C. Park, 450 A, stated that about four o'clock on Thursday morning, while patrolling along the north side of Rotten Row, he found the deceased lying on his face on the ground. A six chambered revolver was lying on a seat just behind him. The buttons of the man's overcoat, undercoat, and waistcoat were undone, and witness noticed a bullet wound just over the heart. From the position of the body witness thought that the deceased had opened his clothing and then shot himself through the heart, and afterwards had fallen from the seat.—Medical evidence showed that death was due to the bullet which had penetrated the heart and lodged in the lung, and the jury returned a verdict of suicide while temporarily insane.

**CAUTION TO BOYS.**—Dr. Danford Thomas held an inquest concerning the death of Claud Alfred Jackson, aged 9, son of a boarding-school keeper, Albany-street, Regent's Park.—The evidence showed that the boy was a boarding-school at Carshalton, kept by Mr. Joseph Baynes. On April 30th, after drinking some lemonade, he broke the glass bottle with the intention of extracting the India-rubber ring. In putting his finger down the neck of the bottle he cut the forefinger of his left hand. The cut was not serious, but on the 6th inst. tetanus showed itself, and the boy became fixed. He was sent home, and amputation resorted to, but he died the following day.—Dr. Fuller deposed that death was due to lockjaw.—A verdict of accidental death was returned.

**DROWNED WITH 20 IN HIS POCKET.**—Mr. W. H. Baxter held an inquest on the body of Henry Marsh Harrison, 33, formerly manager of the Hanley Arms Tavern, Hornsey-road, N.W., whose body was found floating in the river Thames, off the Shadwell Fish Market.

—John Milburn, 208 Sisters-road, tailor, stated that deceased had been separated from his wife for some time. He threw up his position at the Hanley Arms in consequence of some trivial dispute. He was latterly addicted to drink, and left his wife and two children on that account. He had been missing some weeks.—The coroner informed the jury that as there was over £20 in money found on the deceased it could not be that he committed suicide through destitution, but as he was addicted to drink it was impossible to say how he came to get in the water.—The jury returned an open verdict.

**STRANGE DEATH AT THE EAST END.**—Mr. Cracknell, who brought the prisoner up from Ipswich, said that he bore a good character in that place.—Mr. Curtis Bennett took into consideration the prisoner's good character, and committed him for six weeks' hard labour.

**Worship-street.**

**AN "EXTRAORDINARY BRUTE."**—Joseph Tibb, of Ernest-place, Russell-lane, Bow, was charged on a summons with violently assaulting his wife, Esther.—The complainant said that on the night of the 23rd April her husband returned home the worse for drink. She opened the door to his knocking, and he struck her on the head for not being quicker. She tried to get away, and he hit her again, cutting her head open. A constable arrived and she said she would charge her husband. The constable got hold of him and he was very violent, trying to get at her to strike her again. She did not lock him up, and he went to bed. The next day, however, he renewed his attack upon her, and bit her in the cheek, inflicting a wound which was still visible.—The prisoner declared his wife was drunk, but P.C. 202 J said that was not so. The woman was bleeding when he saw her, and was sober. The prisoner was drunk.—The wife, replying to Mr. Bushby, said the defendant was an "extraordinary brute." He cut his wife's head open, and afterwards bit her face. He sentenced him to six months' hard labour, granted a separation to the wife, and fixed the alimony at 10s. a week. The girl is rather stout, and respectably dressed.

**A HACKNEY ELECTION SQUABBLE.**—George Faulkner, better known as "Posh Price," a beerhouse keeper, of High-street, Homerton, was summoned for causing to be published a certain bill having reference to a municipal election which did not bear on the face of it the name and address of the printer and publisher.—The prosecuting solicitor said that this case arose out of the recent election for guardians at Hackney. At this particular election there were several candidates for the Homerton Ward, and the defendant worked hard for one called "Tom Harris." Mr. Wells, a local baker, was also a candidate, and it would be shown that the defendant issued a series of bills in favour of Harris. One of these, entitled "Who should we vote for?" described Mr. Wells as a canting hypocrite and knave of dough. (Laughter.) The defendant's attention was called to the fact that he was illegally publishing the bill, and he replied "I have had too much to do with elections to get into trouble over that."—The informer, William Pardon Howe, of Urswick-road, Hackney, deposed to seeing the defendant distribute the objectional bills on March 23rd. A man stopped and read one of the bills and laughed. He then asked the defendant who got it up, and he replied "I did."—Mr. Wells, one of the defeated guardians, was called in support of the case, and said when he was a member of the board he voted to deprive the inmates of the workhouse of their beer at Christmas, but he gave them 2d. each instead. He did not oppose outdoor relief.—The case was adjourned.

**Lambeth.**

**HE MET HER IN CLAPHAM-ROAD.**—Robert Evans, 23, hawker, of Flower-and-Dean-road, was charged with stealing a silver watch, value 30s., from the person of William Purvis, a clerk of Henry-road, Finsbury Park.—Edward Hotchkin said that about half-past eleven on Friday night he was going into Moorgate-street Station when

he saw the prisoner coming out with some papers under his arm. The prosecutor was following calling out, "Stop thief," so witness followed and caught the prisoner, who said, "Here you are, gav'nor," at the same time handing him the watch.—The prosecutor said the watch produced was his property, and worth 30s. He lost it as he was going down the steps at the station. He felt the prisoner take it, so followed him; but the last witness caught him.—Harris (the gaoler) said that the prisoner had been charged a number of times at this court. This made his twelfth appearance.—Prisoner pleaded guilty.—Sir John Whittaker Ellis sentenced him to three months hard labour.

one of the latter having penetrated the right lung. He was much collapsed and died soon after from rupture of the lung.—The jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

The following inquests were also held by coroners in the various metropolises districts.—

Thomas Holdsworth, 70, a bricklayer, late of Washington-street, Bromley. Deceased was said to have been drinking heavily for five or six days, and on the 3rd inst. was taken ill. He refused to see a doctor, and was afterwards found dead in bed. Dr. Landy accounted for.—D. G. Alexander, Y Division, deposed that at the police station the prisoner asked if there was not some means of "squaring" the case.—Prisoner was remanded, bail being accepted.

### Croydon.

**POON OLD HORSES.**—Samuel Bookman, a horse-slaughterer, of Mitcham, was summoned for allowing a horse which he had received for the purpose of being slaughtered to leave his premises to be employed in work.

**MURDEROUS ATTACK ON THE CZAREVITCH. HIS IMPERIAL HIGHNESS SEVERELY WOUNDED.**

A Shanghai correspondent telegraphs that the foreign community there has been profoundly moved by the receipt of intelligence from Tokio that an attempt was made in the neighbourhood of that place to assassinate the Czarevitch. The first surmise was naturally that the vengeance of the Nihilists had tracked the heir to the Muscovite throne on his journey, and had at last found an opportunity of striking a blow. The affair, however, turns out to be of purely local origin, and has apparently no political significance. It appears that the Czarevitch, following the precedent set by a long line of less illustrious travellers, had gone to enjoy the picturesque delights of Otsu, a famous pleasure resort situated on the Biwa Umi Lake, about six miles from Kioto. The assailant was a native Japanese policeman, named Tsuda Sanzo, and he was able to strike at the head of the prince with a sword. There is no room for doubt as to the murderous intent with which the blow was delivered, but, thanks no doubt to the toughness and thickness of the sun helmet which the Czarevitch was wearing, the wound inflicted was, happily, comparatively trivial. It is described as a "sword cut on the side of the forehead, not serious." At Kioto, to which the party at once returned, skilful advice is obtainable, and there seems no ground for apprehension. The Emperor of Japan and his Ministers feel most acutely this outrage on a welcome and honoured guest. The occurrence was, of course, as far as the sentiment of the country goes, a deplorable accident. It is believed that the man guilty of the deed is insane. Probably, brooding over some fancied wrong, he was tempted into action by the casual presence of so illustrious a guest. Both the Emperor and his Ministers have hurried to Kioto to express their concern and sympathy, and it may be predicted that the Czarevitch will not carry away to Siberian soil a less pleasant impression of Japanese kindness and grace by reason of the painful incident which marked the closing stage of his long tour.

**THE GREEN-EYED MONSTER.**

One of the rather numerous cafés devoted to music and malt liquor which now abound in the Rue Montmartre, Paris, was the scene of a "love and jealousy drama" late the other night. The first fiddler of the establishment happens to be not only an accomplished musician but what Parisian women call a beau male. His rendering of sentimental romances, serenades, and languishing waltzes, as well as his frizzled locks and fair away expression of the eyes, mark him out as a special favourite of "little milliners" and other members of the weaker sex. He had scolded above the small modiste the other night, and during an entr'acte was enjoying innocuous refreshments of the syrupy order with a dandified of the artiste class, when a young woman named Fernande, who claimed his previous acquaintance, entered the café in a very hysterical condition, and going towards the violinist upbraided him in offensive language. Then she attacked him with a penknife and wounded him badly in the hand. The ferocious Fernande was next about to direct her undesirable attentions to the artiste, who shrieked loudly, when the intruder was arrested and carried off to the police station.

**M.R. DE COBAIN.**

It is understood that in the case of Mr. De Cobain the Government will submit a motion to the House fixing a date upon which he will be called upon to stand in his place. The motion will probably be made before the adjournment for the holidays, but ample time will be given to Mr. De Cobain to return if he desires to do so. If he is not in his place on the day appointed, he will be summarily expelled. Mr. W. H. Smith, M.P., writing to Belfast correspondent, says that Mr. De Cobain's only course is to appear before a magistrate and answer the charge preferred against him; and then, if local prejudice is found to exist against him, the Crown would change the venue. The Government, however, could not order the warrant which has been issued against him to be cancelled.

**RELEASE OF MR. J. H. WILSON.**

Mr. J. H. Wilson, general secretary of the National Sailors and Firemen's Union, was released early on Wednesday morning from Cardiff Gaol after undergoing six weeks' imprisonment on a charge of unlawful assembly during the recent dockers' strike at Cardiff. Shortly before half-past seven this morning, in which were Mr. Plimsoll and Mr. Gardiner, superintendent of the Bristol Channel boats for the National Sailors and Firemen's Union, drove up to the gaol, in the vicinity of which a crowd of more than 500 persons, mostly composed of sailors and trade representatives, had assembled. Mr. J. H. Jones, Mr. Wilson's solicitor, was admitted to the gaol at an early hour, and at twenty-five minutes to eight he came out arm-in-arm with Mr. Wilson, whose appearance at the signal for cheering. The horses were taken from the brougham in which Mr. Wilson and some friends occupied seats, and it was dragged to the residence of Mr. J. H. Jones. Subsequently Mr. Wilson proceeded to the Park Hotel, where he attended a public breakfast at eleven o'clock.

**EXTRAORDINARY AFFAIR AT A WORKHOUSE.**

Some weeks ago, as was reported at the time, a private in the Shropshire Militia, named William Hancock, was missing from his regiment, and his clothes were found on the bank of the Severn near Shrewsbury, with a piece of paper attached to them, on which was the request that they should be sent by the finder to the military depot in the town. At first it was thought likely that Hancock had drowned himself, but police inquiries showed that he had obtained an old suit of private clothes, and that in all probability he had simply deserted. Nothing, however, was heard of him till late the other night, when he presented himself at Atcham Workhouse, about four miles out of Shrewsbury, and, giving the name of Bennett, said he wanted to see his sister, Mrs. Hancock, who was an inmate. The woman being taken to him, exclaimed that the man was not her brother but her missing husband, whereupon Hancock drew from his pocket a razor, and cut his throat in so serious a manner that he lies in the hospital in a critical condition.

**THE LABOUR COMMISSION.**

The committee appointed by the Labour Commission to arrange the course of procedure met on Tuesday, and agreed upon their report. Their main recommendation is the division of the commission into three sections, the first of which will take evidence with regard to railway, shipping, and dock labour and analogous employments. Another section will deal with the coal and iron industries, and the third with the textile industries. The committee make a number of minor recommendations. The commission will meet after WhitSunday to consider the report.

**ALLEGED BRUTAL MURDER.**

William Walters, a labourer, was at Cardiff charged with murdering his wife. One witness said that he saw Walters kick the woman twice in the back. She was then upon the floor, and cried, "Oh, don't kill me; I am gone." Another witness stated that Walters dragged his wife through the passage, holding her by the hands and rolling her over with his feet. He left her upon the pavement, and she died. — The accused was remanded for trial.

**TERRIBLE RAILWAY CASUALTY.**

A train containing 100 men, sent to fight the forest fires in Potter county, Pennsylvania, was wrecked in the middle of the burning woods. The engine and cars were destroyed, and over seventy of the passengers lost their lives. — Later details show that the train which conveyed men to fight the forest fires in Potter's county contained seventy-five labourers. The men made trenches, piled up earth, and lighted back fires, but they were finally obliged to retreat to the train. On arriving at another point the party found themselves hemmed in by the forest fire on one side of the track and burning logs on the other. Finally it was decided to dash past the burning timber. The engineer and fireman, with their faces covered with dampened cloths, and their hands and arms wrapped in wool, pulled through the wall of fire. The remainder of the party lay with their faces on the floor of the cars. Soon, however, the heat became unbearable, and the smoke blinding and stifling. Just as the train was rushing by millions of feet of burning logs a terrible thing occurred. The engineer who had forgotten that the great heat would cause an expansion of the metals, pulled the throttle wider in the hope of escaping the sooner from the torment of heat and smoke. Suddenly there was a lurch and an ominous heaving of the train, which toppled over on to the flaming furnace. The cars caught fire like so many toys, and the occupants, half-blinded and scarcely realizing anything except that they were being slowly roasted to death, struggled fearfully to regain the track.

**"INDESCRIBABLY HORRIBLE."**

Those who were not seriously hurt rushed with burned and blackened hands to the rescue of their more unfortunate comrades. The scene which followed is said to have been indescribably horrible. Mr. Badge, the railroad superintendent, who was in charge of the train, had worked the hardest to stay the progress of the flames, but when the train rolled over he was found to be most seriously injured, and was therefore unable to help himself. Later on his body was found jammed in the wreck, and it was evident that he had been slowly burned to death. Six others are known to have perished under the same terribly appalling circumstances. Seven men are missing, while of the survivors thirty are badly burned, and it is feared that many of them have sustained fatal injuries owing to the fact that they inhaled the flames and smoke. The fire spread with such fury that the survivors declare that they would all have perished if they had not as a precautionary measure immersed themselves in the creek. Forty million feet of logs of timber and 25,000 cords of valuable bark have already been destroyed. The flames have now been raging in Potter's County for forty-eight hours, and show no appreciable diminution. The people in the lumber towns of Austin, Costello, Galion, and Moore's Run are verging on a state of panic. The fire seems to form an impenetrable wall on either side. It is feared that the towns will be destroyed unless rain should set in.

**THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO DERRY.**

The statements that have appeared in several papers with respect to the probable postponement or abandonment, on account of the influenza epidemic, of the Queen's visit to Derby on the 21st inst., to lay the foundation-stone of the new infirmary, are not believed in Derby to have any substantial foundation. There has been a good deal of influenza in the town but mostly of a mild form, and there has been a considerable decrease in the last few days in the number of cases. The death-rate has been little more than normal. Meanwhile, preparations for her Majesty's visit are being rapidly pushed forward, though it is not yet definitely decided whether the royal procession will enter the town by the London road or the Osmaston road. The officials of the Midland Railway Company are making careful preparations for the reception of her Majesty at their central station, where the royal train will arrive at five minutes past five. A public subscription is being raised for the decoration of the streets, and it already amounts to over £700, whilst the subscriptions towards the rebuilding of the infirmary amount to over £40,000, though the list was only opened seven weeks ago. Amongst the latest subscribers are the residuary legatees of Sir Joseph Whitworth, who give £200. The Marquis of Hartington, will represent the Duke of Devonshire, lord-lieutenant of Derbyshire, on the occasion of the royal visit. The escort will consist of a troop of the 6th Dragoon Guards, and the troops engaged as guards of honour and to line the route are the 2nd Battalion Cheshire Regiment, the 4th Battalion Lincolnshire Militia, the 1st and 2nd Battalions Derbyshire Volunteers, and more will be required if the extended route by the Osmaston road is adopted.

**A SENSATIONAL SPECTACLE.**

The Paris Hippodrome advertised some time ago a spectacle called "Nero," in the second tableau of which were to appear twelve lions at liberty devouring Christians in the circus. During the trial preceding the representation the Swiss trained Sixth, who had the management of the lions, was attacked by a lioness, who crushed his leg. The episode of the lions had then to be replaced by a less painful performance, in which some elephants appeared. But the hippodrome again announced the spectacle of the lions. The trainer, who is still lame, will, however, appear again, delivering to his dozen lions a number of Christians, who are, of course, represented by mannequins of flesh and bone, on which the fury of the animals may have free play. The lions will be quite at liberty in the hippodrome, but a grating surrounding the amphitheatre will adequately protect the spectators. The tame, alone with two assistants, will be in the centre of the hippodrome, inside the fence and among the lions.

**A TERRIBLE CHIME.**

Throwing his wife under a steam tramway was before Mr. Haden Corser on a charge of being concerned, with a man not in custody, in breaking into the dwelling house of Philipps Hantzen, a widow, of 49, Shrubland-road, Dalston. — The prosecutrix stated that on Monday afternoon she left her house unattended for a few hours, and on returning met the prisoner and another man on the stairs, and Hantzen put his hand in front of her face and told her to stand still. She did so, and the men went out; but she followed, and raised an alarm. A gentleman from over the way pursued, and secured the prisoner. An examination of the house showed that all the rooms had been ransacked, and a number of parcels tied up ready for removal. Could not say that anything had been taken. — Mr. Archibald Moore, a clerk, residing opposite No. 40, said he saw the two men open the front door of the house with a latchkey and walk in. Presently they hurried out, followed by the prosecutrix. Noticing that she looked exhausted, witness put on his hat and coat and went out, when the men took to their heels. He followed, and in Angrave-street, Haggerston (nearly half a mile away), he caught them up and seized them both. The man not in custody took a jemmy from his coat sleeve and aimed a blow at witness's head. He avoided this, and received a kick on the thigh. They broke away from him, and he followed them to a narrow court. He got a man to remain at one end of the court whilst witness went round to the other. He again saw the men, but they separated, and witness caught the accused in Danstan-street. — The prisoner was remanded for trial.

**BACKED THE WINNER AND DIED.**

Charles Courtney, a boy of 16, backed Comus for the Two Thousand, taking the odds of 41 to sixpence from a street bookmaker. Whether he received payment for his bet is unknown, for on the 25th ult. he disappeared, and his dead body has since been found in the Regent's Canal. The inquest was opened, but was adjourned for further enquiry.

**THE LADY NOVELIST AND HER DEBTS.**

Judge Isaac, Miss Mabel Cooke, a novelist known under the nom de plume of "Mabel Collins," appeared in answer to a judgment summons issued on January 14th, at the instance of Messrs. Harmer and Hulse, for the payment of the sum of £49 2s. 10d. on account of printing and of stationery supplied to her. Mr. W. Buxton Ashton appeared for the plaintiffs; and the defendant, who was very fashionably attired, was not represented. — In answer to Mr. Ashton, she stated that she had lost a large sum of money in partnership with Madame Clarisse, milliner, and was now without means. She added that she had no offer to make. She was in debt for her rent to the extent of about £200. The sum she had invested in the business of Madame Clarisse was £1,500. — Mr. Buxton Ashton: Are you a lady? Yes. — And have you any private income? None whatever. — Do you mean to tell me that your only income is derived from your writing? Yes. — Do you write in the name of "Mabel Collins"? I have written books in that name. — You write for some papers? I do. — Will you please name some of the papers to which you contribute? At the present time I write for the St. Stephen's Review, and one or two others. I have been working for them since January. — Do you not write for the Star? I do not. — But you did? Not now. — How long is it since you wrote for that paper? About six months, I should think. — Do you write for a paper called Women? I do not. — You know of such a paper? I have written for it. That is two years ago. — Do you know a paper called the Hawk? Yes. — How long is it since you wrote for that paper? About four months. I have written for the Hawk this year, but no longer now. — And you also write for a journal called the Manchester Free Press? No. I don't. — You mean to say you are not in the regular pay of that paper? The management has been changed. — You don't deny that down to last month you were in receipt of £1 a week from the Manchester Free Press? That is so. — Do you contribute to Lucifer, whatever that may be? No, I once did, but never received any money for so doing. — Am I right in saying that you write for the World? I do not. My connection with the World was severed last year. — It seems to have been an unfortunate year for you; but you have had more time to devote to novel-writing? I have not written any fiction now for a year. — But you have written a great many works of fiction? I have. — Several cheap novels? Yes. — I suppose they are sold at railway bookstalls in large numbers? I know nothing about that. My publisher brings them out on his own account, and pays me a certain sum down for each book of mine he publishes. — And what do you generally get for your works? Very little indeed. — Do you mean to say that with all this literature you are not making a very competent income? I have been paid for no books this year. — You go a good deal to theatres, do you not? I do not. — How many have you been to since this summons was issued? One, I believe. — Mr. Buxton Ashton then read a paragraph in reference to some theatrical performance, in which it was stated that "there were a number of pretty women in the dress circle, including Mabel Collins, wearing a green gown with lilies upon it." (Laughter.) Was that gown made especially for the occasion? It was a gown I had had two years, and I didn't wear lilies, so that whoever wrote that has not a very good sight. (Laughter.) His Honour: You have said that your average income is £4 a week. What is your expenditure? — About the same. In order to do my work I have to go about town a good deal, and that runs away with a lot of money. — Judge Bacon said that on her own admission the defendant was in receipt of £4 a week, and unless she met the debt she had contracted she would have to go to Holloway. His honour made an order for the payment of £1 a month towards the amount claimed, and the defendant then quitted the court.

**SCENE AT A LECTURE.**

A remarkable scene occurred at Toulouse the other evening, at a lecture given by M. Rabot, the French explorer, on the subject of "Russia in Siberia." In the course of his address he criticized severely the conduct of the Russian Administration, and set himself to dispel many of the illusions entertained by Frenchmen in general with regard to Russia. Cautioning them against allowing themselves to be carried away by a sentimental impulse. On this Colonel Robert, president of the Geographical Society, rose from his seat and protested vehemently against the lecturer's statements. Waving his hat above his head, the gallant officer shouted "Vive la Russie!" His enthusiasm infected the whole audience, who, rising to their feet as one man, cheered again and again for Russia. It was some time before the excitement occasioned by this incident subsided.

**CAPTAIN VERNEY AND THE COUNTY COUNCIL.**

At the weekly meeting of the London County Council, Mr. De la Hooke, the clerk of the council, reported that Captain Verney had, by a letter dated May 6th, resigned his seat as a member of the council for the Brixton Division of Lambeth. He at the same time, in accordance with the statute, sent the sum of £1, the amount of the fine prescribed by the standing order of the council. According to the Local Government Act, there could be an election of a councillor to fill a casual vacancy "where the vacancy occurs within six months before the time fixed by this Act for a new election." As the time fixed by the Act for a new election was November 1st, the vacancy caused by Captain Verney's resignation could not be filled.

**A PLUCKY CHASE.**

Frank Hamlyn, 35, a burly dock labourer, was before Mr. Haden Corser on a charge of being concerned, with a man not in custody, in breaking into the dwelling house of Philipps Hantzen, a widow, of 49, Shrubland-road, Dalston. — The prosecutrix stated that on Monday afternoon she left her house unattended for a few hours, and on returning met the prisoner and another man on the stairs, and Hamlyn put his hand in front of her face and told her to stand still. She did so, and the men went out; but she followed, and raised an alarm. A gentleman from over the way pursued, and secured the prisoner. An examination of the house showed that all the rooms had been ransacked, and a number of parcels tied up ready for removal. Could not say that anything had been taken. — Mr. Archibald Moore, a clerk, residing opposite No. 40, said he saw the two men open the front door of the house with a latchkey and walk in. Presently they hurried out, followed by the prosecutrix. Noticing that she looked exhausted, witness put on his hat and coat and went out, when the men took to their heels. He followed, and in Angrave-street, Haggerston (nearly half a mile away), he caught them up and seized them both. The man not in custody took a jemmy from his coat sleeve and aimed a blow at witness's head. He avoided this, and received a kick on the thigh. They broke away from him, and he followed them to a narrow court. He got a man to remain at one end of the court whilst witness went round to the other. He again saw the men, but they separated, and witness caught the accused in Danstan-street. — The prisoner was remanded for trial.

**THE MANIPUR MURDERS. DETAILED DESCRIPTION.**

The Times of India of April 25th, published the following story of the murder at Manipur: — When Mr. Quinton arrived at the residence he immediately announced that a Durbar would be held the same afternoon, and the Regent was informed that the Senaputty was expected to attend. It was then apparent that suspicion was excited. In any case the Regent came to the residence in his usual state, but the Senaputty was not with him. The excuse for his absence was that he was sick and unable to attend. Mr. Quinton would not receive the Regent alone, and according to Manipuri accounts, the massing of troops about the durbar-room caused some alarm. The durbar was postponed to next day, with a similar result, and the Senaputty seems then to have taken the precaution of filling the palace with troops and putting four guns in position. So matters remained up to the evening of the 23rd, but still no apprehension was felt in the residence as to the upshot of the mission. In fact, Mr. Quinton telegraphed to Kohima to have transport ready for him on the frontier on the 23rd, by which time he would be returning. But

**A STORM WAS DRAWING.**

At 10 p.m. on the 23rd, the Senaputty was destined to draw with terrible force. Next day, the Senaputty would no appear in open durbar. Mr. Quinton determined to arm himself in his own house, which was within the palace enclosure. He was to be surprised and captured. When this was resolved upon the actual force in the residence was as follows: — 2nd Goorkhas, five British officers, five native officers, 203 men; 4th Goorkhas, one British officer, two native officers, seventeen men; 4th Goorkhas, two British officers, four native officers, 201 men. Thirty men of the resident's escort were in their quarters at Lang Thobal. Two parties were told off to surprise the Senaputty's house. The first of these was under Lieutenant Brackenbury, and consisted of thirty men, and the second, under Captain Butcher, was seventy strong. Lieutenant Brackenbury's party went at the gateway of the palace enclosure, while that under Captain Butcher went over the wall, taking ladders with them. In narrating what occurred I must guard against possible mis-statements by saying that the report called for by the military authorities from the senior officer surviving has not yet reached here, but evidence has been taken of native officers and sepoys who escaped, and the story is much as follows:

The palace enclosure was entered between four and five in the morning, and Lieutenant Brackenbury reached the Senaputty's house without meeting with any resistance. There he found a sentry, or, as some state, a subadar on guard, who asked him whether he came to make war. Some parleying followed, and then a shot was fired at Lieutenant Brackenbury, who was shot through the heart. He fell and more shots were fired at him. Then began

**A SMART FIGHT.**

between Goorkhas and the Manipuris. The Senaputty's house was eventually stormed and held possession of all day. The 100 Goorkhas being reinforced by another 100 sent from the residency when firing was kept up that could not be taken, as it was filled with armed men, and guns were in position to sweep the approaches to it. To show what the nature of the fighting was, I will quote evidence given by a jemadar of the 2nd Goorkhas, who is now here, having been released by the Manipuris. He says: "About 4 a.m. on March 23rd we went with a party under Captain Butcher into the fort. We managed to get on top of the Senaputty's palace, from which we fired volleys. Lieutenant Brackenbury was lying about 150 yards across a plain just under a wall. Several efforts were made to get in, but each time anyone rushed across a heavy fire was turned on him. At last a jemadar, Thapa, took a rope, ran across, and fastened it round Lieutenant Brackenbury, and the others pulled and dragged him away. Captain Butcher was with our party all day long. We were joined by Colonel Skene about ten a.m. About six p.m. the colonel said, 'It is useless stopping here. We must retire.' The 'retire' sounded, and we all went to the residency. To quote another eye-witness, a hawk who was with Lieutenant Brackenbury's party: 'The Senaputty came out, but soon after

**A TERRIBLE FRAME.**

In the Court of Appeal, on Thursday before Lords Justices Lindley, Lopes, and Kay, the application on behalf of Mrs. Cathcart again came before the court. The application is that, with a view to enable her to prepare her defence to the inquiry now pending as to her state of mind, she may be at liberty to select a place of residence as may be advised for the purposes of her defence, and to go from place to place, see persons, and consult documents as she may be advised, subject to such care or custody of any skilled attendant to be named by the court as the court may deem necessary. Sir Charles Russell, Q.C., and Mr. Costelloe appeared in

## "THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

There were 113 deaths in Edinburgh last week.

Londoners consumed last month, on an average, 174,273,200 gallons of water daily.

Mr. Drinkard is one of the most pronounced abstainers of Trenton, Mo.

Both presents and absence makes the heart grow fonder.

A "cute farmer in Minnesota has fanned his farm with the railing of his wife.

In one respect the ladies have a parallel.

The spring chicken never tells its age.

While Andrew Milligan, of Airdrie, was bathing, he was caught with cramp, and

drowned.

Catherine McClean, a Glasgow woman,

ended her life by swallowing a dose of laudanum.

An Edinburgh septuagenarian, Elizabeth Brommer by name, has met her death by falling downstairs.

William Dickson, of Edinburgh, was killed by a horse which he was breaking in.

The poor fellow is now dead.

There are now three cities in the States

which contain over a million inhabitants—New York, Chicago, and Philadelphia.

Tights have come out victorious in Minnesota after all. This is just another instance of the survival of the fittest.

Church bazaars, it is claimed, must be a very old institution—in fact, as old as Adam—judging by the price Eve paid for the apple.

A dairy journal makes the interesting announcement that in many parts of the country bens have left off laying last year's eggs.

Pretty women and philosophers are alike in one thing. They both admire their own reflections.

A tramp is never turned away from a door without getting something. If he gets nothing else he gets out.

Apropos of Manipur an utterly unprincipled punster remarks that many poor fellows met their death there.

New Bedford, U.S.A., formerly a great whaling port, has now only one solitary whaler left. And he is a schoolmaster.

Forty-eight deaths in the metropolis last week were attributable to accident or negligence.

Euskin declares that "Italians are born artists, Germans born students, and Englishmen born captains."

London consumed in April, 1891, an average of 8,442,163 gallons of water a day more than it did in April, 1890.

The Rochefort-Issac duel did not come off at Breakens. The prosaic Dutch gendarmes inconsiderately interfered.

The first meeting of the Coaching Club will take place on Saturday, the 23rd, at one o'clock, at the Magazine, Hyde Park.

It is said that brass bands are to be abolished in the Italian Army. This is doubtless out of respect for the national instrument, the hand organ.

Annie Rooney appeared at a Glasgow police court the other day, charged with creating a disturbance. But no Joe turned up to pay the fine.

Mrs. Annie Hyde, of Fishhill, the oldest pensioner on the rolls of the United States government, has just celebrated her 102nd birthday.

There was one death from small-pox in Liverpool last week, but not another in any of the other twenty-eight principal towns of England and Wales.

On the slab of a west-end fishmonger there were to be seen on Tuesday a fat salmon weighing 64lb. and an Irish trout weighing 15lb.

Omaha has increased in population since the last census by 334,21 per cent. Minneapolis is by 231,35 per cent. St. Paul by 231,07 per cent., and Denver by all but 200 per cent.

Sixty years ago only one public banking company existed in London and at the Bank of England private accounts were at that time taken rarely and with the greatest difficulty.

Millions of collars and cuffs are manufactured in the city of Troy (United States) in the course of a year. Nine thousand women and girls are engaged in the industry.

There were 33 deaths from measles in London last week, 9 from scarlet fever, 21 from diphtheria, 74 from whooping-cough, 13 from enteric fever, and 17 from diarrhoea and dysentery.

Mr. George Dixon, M.P., authorises an emphatic contradiction of the statement in the world that he is about to retire from Parliament and give up his seat to Mr. Austin Chamberlain.

The contributions towards the present which the Berkshire residents intend to make to Prince and Princess Christian on their silver wedding and towards the marriage gift to their daughter, Princess Louise, already reach £4,700.

The civil list of the King of Prussia (he receives none as emperor) amounts to £785,905 per annum. Of this sum £485,905 is obtained from receipts from lands and forests, and the remainder is voted by the Prussian Parliament.

Charley Williams, a 17-year-old Louisville youth, ran away with a girl to Jeffersonville, Ind., where they were married. The lad's mother, who had followed with a raw hide, spoiled the romance by vigorously flogging both bride and groom.

The annual flower show of the Royal Horticultural Society will be held in the Inner Temple Gardens on Thursday and Friday, the 25th and 26th inst. Princess Christian will open the show on Thursday, the 25th, at three o'clock.

The value of ground in the heart of Glasgow is evidenced by the sale of two lots in Buchanan-street, one of 500 square yards for £43,000, or £76 per square yard, and the other of 647 square yards for £33,000, or £52 per square yard.

Experiments recently conducted by Russian military officers are said to prove that snow can be used with great advantage as defensive walls. Field artillery, at a distance of 600 yards, penetrated only 18ft., and infantry fire, at a distance of 100 steps, entered to a depth of 9ft. in the banks constructed for the purpose.

The sudden death of two boys at Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin, after excessive smoking, led to a post-mortem examination. The presence of phosphorus was discovered in the stomach. The symptoms indicated death by this poisonous substance, combined with nicotine and the arsenical solution used in preparing papers and wrappers for the ordinary cigarette.

Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne, was present at the annual meeting of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, held at the Mansion House, the Lord Mayor presiding. The hall was crowded by an influential company. The Lord Mayor in his opening remarks said that the figures in the report showed that the society had benefited nearly 24,000 young children.

Arthur J. Coomer, a member of the Salvation Army, was at Wandsworth Police Court, charged with shooting a man named Austin, with intent to murder him. Evidence was given to show that the prisoner attacked Austin with a revolver, and shot him through the arm. It is said that jealousy was the cause of the attack, which is not likely to

prove fatal. The prisoner was remanded, and bail was refused.

Serious floods are reported from Italy.

"Bridal outfit to rent" is inscribed on the sign of a New York tradesman.

There is established at the University of the City of New York a law class exclusively for women.

Mrs. J. L. Brick shot and killed her husband at their home in White Pigeon, Indiana. He was beating her at the time.

A Kentucky paper says that the grandmother of the bride of a wedding in Covington recently officiated as the bridesmaid.

F. M. Grover, who was elected to the office of magistrate at Topeka, Kan., the week before last, has been blind over thirty years.

The Duchess of Connaught has consented to become patroness of the Church of England Canada Missionary Society.

It is arranged that the consecration of the new chapel at Eton College will take place on the 23rd prox.

Joseph Baxter, 65 years of age, a spirit dealer, of Westminster-street, Glasgow, has committed suicide by hanging himself with a leather belt.

One of the largest hospitals in the world, containing accommodation for from 1,000 to 1,500 patients, has been opened at Constantinople.

The anti-Jewish press of Russia actually proposes that a law should be enacted which would compel the 5,000,000 of Russian Jews to emigrate en masse.

The Admiralty have decided to have some important torpedo experiments carried out in the Irish Channel during the course of the summer.

In the competition for the Joseph Massa Memorial Prize at the Royal Academy of Music there were five candidates, and the prize was awarded to Gordon Fletcher.

Nearly 1,000,000 of enumerators were employed in taking the Indian census. This fact brings home to the imagination the vast population of Hindostan even more directly than the estimated totals.

The Women's London Gardening Association has now begun business at Lower Sloane-street. The ladies contract to take charge of conservatories, balconies, window-boxes, and graves in cemeteries, at reasonable charges.

More than fifty foreign Jews arrived in the Tilbury Docks last Monday by the boat from Hamburg, and proceeded at once to London. Many of them appeared to be almost destitute.

The net value of the personal estate of Mr. William Phillips Price, of Tibberton Court, Gloucester, for some years chairman of the Midland Railway Company, and from 1873 a railway commissioner, has been sworn at £40,469, the gross value being £43,290.

A girl, one of the persons who were recently bitten by a rabid wolf at Czernowitz, has succumbed to her injuries in the Pasteur Institute at Bucharest. The director of the establishment ascribes her death to the fact that the patient was brought too late to the institute.

Two men, tired of life, selected Central Park, New York, to commit suicide on the same day. One man stabbed himself through the heart with a large butcher's knife, the other shot himself through the heart with a revolver.

Last Monday completed the thirty-second year of the Volunteer force, the movement having been commenced by a circular letter to lord-lieutenants of counties, issued by General Peel, then Secretary for War, on May 12, 1859.

Mr. J. T. Brunner, M.P., has endowed the chair of economic science at University College, Liverpool, with the sum of £10,000 in memory of his father and son, the latter having been a student at the college at the time of his death.

The Postmaster-general received a deputation, who asked that increased facilities might, by means of the parcel post, be given for the conveyance of flowers, eggs, and other agricultural produce of small allotments. He expressed sympathy with their objects, and promised to communicate with the Treasury on the matter.

The Central London Railway Bill, which has already passed the House of Commons, and provides for the making of an underground electric railway between Shepherd's Bush and Cornhill, came before the Examiner on standing orders of the House of Lords, who found that the standing orders had been complied with. Several notices of opposition have already been given.

The governor of Lower Austria has prohibited all business undertakings connected with betting, and all small private betting establishments have been closed. On the other hand, the system of betting by means of the totalizator is not interfered with, as 10 per cent. of the gross proceeds are given beforehand for the improvement of the breed of horses.

The suicide in Paris of the Hungarian Deputy, M. Bela Grunwald, has made a deep impression in Hungary. He was a prominent member of the Moderate Opposition, and was highly accomplished and widely respected. He drowned himself on Tuesday in the Seine, and, after lying in the Morgue for four days, was identified on Sunday by the correspondent of the *Peter Lloyd*. He believed himself to be a confirmed invalid, and was also in money difficulties.

A highly interesting archaeological discovery has been made at Athens. A short distance from the Kerameikos several tombs of the fourth, fifth, and seventh centuries B.C. have been found, containing numerous vases; four amphoras, almost as high as a man—the largest yet found in Greece; two statuettes representing lions, and bearing hieroglyphic inscriptions; and also a human skeleton in a good state of preservation.

The receipts on account of revenue from the 1st of April, 1891, when there was a balance of £6,370,897, to May 8th, 1891, were £10,197,210, against £10,549,631 in the corresponding period of the preceding financial year, which began with a balance of £5,230,261.

The net expenditure was £11,056,362, against £11,424,336 to the same date in the previous year. The Treasury balance on May 8th, 1891, amounted to £5,275,963, and at the same date in 1890 to £4,375,486.

After a lengthy hearing, a case was concluded in the Law Courts in which it appeared that Mr. Arthur Lee Barber bought a rifle at the Army and Navy Store, and, when shooting in South Africa, it burst and injured him. A large amount of evidence was given as to the quality of the rifle, the defence being that the bursting occurred in consequence of some obstruction having got into it. Ultimately it was stated that a settlement had been arrived at. A juror was withdrawn, and Mr. Justice Hawkins remarked that not the slightest imputation rested upon any parties connected with the case.

The bill ratifying the convention with England for submitting the Newfoundland dispute to arbitration led to an animated debate in the French Senate, several members challenging the action of the Government, as admitting that the French rights were open to question. M. Ribot maintained that the Government had shown firmness rather than weakness in the course it had pursued, and that as the British Government had pledged itself to enforce the decision of the arbitrators, whatever it might be, the French Government was justified in avoiding complications with a neighbouring Power

that was animated by the sincerest intentions. The bill was passed by the Senate.

Wednesday last was Sir Arthur Sullivan's 49th birthday.

Morocco is being devastated by swarms of locusts.

There were fifty-six inquests held last week by the metropolitan coroner.

There were 2,633 births, and 2,002 deaths, in the metropolis last week.

An English peer is said to have won £10,000 at a sitting at Monte Carlo.

The Thames supplied London during April with 87,367,489 gallons of water a day.

There were twelve cases of suicide reported last week to the metropolitan coroner.

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The Great Western Railway Company announces a service of omnibuses running between Slough Station and Burnham Beeches.

Miss Ladd, living in New Brunswick, has just inherited an English estate worth £20,000.

The news will make Miss Ladd an object of interest to the other ladies of New Brunswick.

Manure heaps are things that one prefers to "cut dead." But a farm servant at Campbellton, who wasn't quite so proud, has found a pocket-book and £21 on one.

Some of the census enumerators in Glasgow complain that they have not yet been paid for their services. Can it be that the census people omitted to count the cost?

Date cards and almanacs are rather more cumbersome in China than here. According to the calculations of the Celestial, the present year ought to be numbered 7,910,541.

In Lapland, it is said, dress manufacturers have not changed for 1,000 years. To dreamers, milliners, and tailors Lapland must be a highly desirable country to emigrate from.

Two apprentices of the Submarine Mining Battalion were drowned in the Medway at Chat ham on Monday night by the upsetting of a boat.

The Hospital Saturday collection at Birmingham this year has beaten the record.

The amount received has been about £10,000, as against £8,501 last year.

A Hudson telegram states that Thomas Morgan has just celebrated his 103rd birthday.

He lived for nearly eighty-two years with his wife, who died in January last.

Dr. Stalker has been stalking Moody, the evangelist, in America. "No one will know how much I owe to the Scotch," says Moody meaning, of course, the nation, not the whisky.

To "follow the colour" is the ambition of every brave soldier. A story is told of an American warrior who, noticing that the colours were flying, decided that it would be better if he flew, too.

Miss Emma Angel, of Valparaiso, Ind., with \$1,200 cash, married Francis Warlop, the butler of a wealthy family, being the result of correspondence.

After getting possession of the \$1,200, Mr. Warlop disappeared.

The *Dublin Express* states that thirty prisoners, having short sentences to expire, were released from Maryborough Prison on Monday, in consequence of an outbreak of typhoid fever in the gaol.

According to official information, the municipal councillors elected in the whole of Spain include 2,753 Monarchs, 834 Republicans, 169 Independents, 31 Carlists, and 4 Socialists.

Some one who has counted them says that forty out of every hundred of our M.P.'s are bald. What a happy hunting-ground the "House" would make for a small boy and a pea-shooter!

Senator Ingalls has taken to potato culture as a pleasant change from politics, and it is said that a litterateur in Kansas has written a volume entitled "Ingalls and his Common-taters."

There is a man out Oregon way who has a most conscientious, not to say religious, hen. She lays one egg regularly every second day, but nothing will induce her to do anything but walk around and cackle on Sundays.

Bitter are the complaints from some parts of America where the water rates have been raised. "What's a fellow to do?" asks one of the paper's readers. "If he tries to be a temperance man, up goes the fluid."

A canny Scot has discovered that "whisky" is a cheaper and more effective cure for the grip than anything a doctor can concoct. At least, he has found it cheaper, even with a police court fine for drunkenness thrown in.

A serious outbreak of influenza has occurred on board H.M.S. *Thunderer*. The sufferers are so many that it has been deemed advisable to raise the vessel at Gibraltar,

## TURF, FIELD, AND RIVER.

By LARRY LYNX.

The features of the first day's sport at the Newmarket Second Spring meeting were very lovely, and rather vouchsafed to it, the excellence of the two-and-a-half racing, and the success of the favourites, of whom six odds on chance, got home. Jack Watts was in rare form, as he was thrice successful in Cleator, Yard Arm, and Routhillier. There was a good deal too much of the sweatness that long drawn out about the Newmarket programmes. Eight events only produced among them fifty-one starters, and fewer races, and larger fields would be far more acceptable to the majority of the followers of the chief national pastime. There is still also disqualification to move with the spirit of the times at headquarters, as on Monday night representatives of the press were unable to obtain a list of latest scratchings until 8.30 p.m. This is a state of things that ought not to obtain, and in this particular Jockey Club officials might do well to emulate the example set them by the authorities of the race despatched gate-money meetings.

The curtain rose on a rather tame first act, although there was just a suggestion of a startling denouement in the freight Rousseau gave the layers of odds on Cleator. Mr. Lowther's colt made the running until they arrived at the Bushes, but then Rousseau followed him, and, after a ding-dong struggle home, the odds were only landed by Tom Cannon. Becketts did not fail to hit the mark in the Second Walter, as Tudor, who carried most money, in Chandlers' hands, won cleverly from Antony and Ben Strome, after Amber Gate had looked all over a fifteen and stopped to nothing on the Dip. Fifteen were seen under silk in the Maiden Plate over the Epsom Course, in which Rioter, who was a strong Newmarket tip, was made a warm favourite, but only got home a head in front of Florrie, who improved on her running behind Lord Barleigh at Doncaster. Odds on Bonnie Boy were demolished by Alastor in the Plate, run over the Dewhurst Plate course, and then six were weighed out for the High Weight Handicap, which followed, brought out the largest battle array of the day, as a dozen were marshalled under the starter's flag. Of these Tudor, Golden Crown, and Cobblers were the most fancied. Golden Crown was in a most fractious mood, and the accomplished Moray Cannon was quite unable to persuade him to put his best foot foremost. Neither of the others stood any chance with Elder, who fairly chopped her field at flag fall, and won from pillar to post.

That the fickle goddess is now inclined to treat Baron de Hirsch's colours with more kindness was shown in the Breeders' Plate, in which Windgall, who was giving weight away all round, followed up his Kempton triumph with another well-earned victory. The son of Galliard, however, had all his work cut out to beat Le Chesne, a near relative of Government, and if his Kempton panache had not been partly neutralised by a breeding allowance he would not have been the first to catch the judge's eye. As it was, M. E. Blane's colt, meeting Windgall on silk better terms than when he finished unplaced to him at Kempton on the previous Friday, chased him hotly home, and in a desperate tussle was only beaten by a head. Of the seven who tried conclusions in the Newmarket Handicap, St. Kilda and High Havens carried most money, but although both fought a good fight to neither was it fate that victory would fall to them, climbing the ascent towards the goal Pinzon drew out and landed the Aske spot a length in front of High Havens, with St. Kilda a similar distance off, third. Alloway, whom I have ever considered a most overrated horse, cut up very badly, as he finished the absolute last. The Plate of 300 sovereigns over the Ditch Mile, like the first race, was reduced to the dimensions of a match between Yard Arm and Queen of the Fairies, and herein the odds layers were not at fault, as, after they had betted 4 to 1 on Mr. Redfern's five-year-old, he waited on the Exton representative until entering the rails, and then, drawing away, won in a canter.

The Somerville Stakes was chiefly remarkable for the victorious debut of Mr. Blundell Maple's Priestess, a daughter of that dead and gone lord of the harem, grand old Hermit and Mimis' dam, who cost her owner 4,000 guineas. Another debutante was Shade, own sister to Conifer, whom Baron de Hirsch purchased for 1,550 guineas, and whereas the latter only could gain third honours, Priestess easily won her race from end to end, and there is every probability of this filly running out a most remunerative purchase to Mr. Maple. At the stud, she should, if a stakes pedigree be taken into consideration, prove a pearl of great price. In the Dyke Plate, run on the last five furlongs of the Ditch Mile, Houphillier was asked to carry 9st. 6lb., and had odds of 5 to 2 betted on him, and proved thoroughly equal to the occasion, as, after showing a slight inclination to swerve, he, as soon as Watts put him right, settled down to his work and won by half a length. Once more backers hit the mark when, in the Exing Plate, the last item on the card, they plunged on Petrovna, who did not fail to supplement her success at the last meeting by a cleverly earned victory over Palissandre and three others. The smartness displayed by Mr. Coombes' Peter Silly goes far to prove that the Portland Stakes at Leicester has this season served one of the purposes for which it was instituted, as it has shown us that its winner, Flyaway, daughter of St. Simon, and the late lamented Kookery, is undoubtedly the best two-year-old we have seen under silk this year.

Very beautiful indeed was the weather which favoured the Newmarket Stake-day, but lovelier as was the weather, the attendance fell far below the Two Thousand day, and it is evident that the racing public had not yet fastened their affections on the Newmarket Stakes in preference to the old classic race, and, as a matter of fact, the will have to be thoroughly off with the old love before they are on with the new. The result of the new race, as I shall presently show, rather upset the calculations of students of public form, for few expected that the filies of the year were better than the colts. With the exception of Common and The Desmarest, who did not run on Wednesday, Mimis, on form, is well ahead of the other colts, and Mr. Noel Fenwick must be more than ever rejoiced at the fact that the silly did not fetch the reserve price placed on her at the Newmarket sales. But I am getting too far ahead with my story, and must go back a bit. Orion had done so well in a trial with Gome Coon—as he Common before him—that people made a kind of fetish of "the boy in yellow," and the son of two Derby winners, who is not by any means a great beauty to look at, started a warm first favourite, and some judges of horseflesh did not all fancy Mimis, the ring, who are pretty good judges. Peter, too, made her second favourite. Peter the Flower, when I looked him over in the paddock, appeared to me more lusty than on the Two Thousand day, and I have always maintained, his conformation is so pre-eminently suited to the Epsom gradients that he will, if ripe, take a lot of beating in the struggle for the blue ribbon of the turf. There is not a great deal to be written about the race itself, which was not of an eventful character, and it may be said that the victress, although she did not win as easily as many people said, could have won the race at any time if necessary. Briefly told, Melody was first to leave slips, with Mimis next, followed by Orion who was on the top ground, with St. Simon of the Rock, Orvier, and Peter Flower next. Of the remainder, it matters not. As they breasted the Bushes Hill and came down into the Abingdon Dip it was plainly observed that George Barrett was unseated on Orion. Then

it was that Mimis headed her stable companion, and we had the One Thousand over again, all the colts being out of it but St. Simon of the Rock, whose seems a much improved horse. He has either come on a lot or the extra two furlongs was in his favour. Melody was not to be denied, but Mimis, on whom Watts rode a splendid race, strode away in resolute fashion, and gained the judge's verdict by three-quarters of a length from Melody, who, in turn, was half a length in front of St. Simon of the Rock. All this lot were clear of Orion, who finished fourth, whilst those old opponents, Peter Flower and Orvisto, came close together, fifth and sixth respectively. The other placings are not worth talking about.

I do not think it is necessary to write a lot about the minor races of Wednesday. To begin with, there was a decided turn up in the big programme which opened the ball, as odds on Bimetallique were cleverly upset by his only opponent, Silver Moth, cleverly ridden by Tom Cannon. Becketts did not fail to hit the mark in the Second Walter, as Tudor, who carried most money, in Chandlers' hands, won cleverly from Antony and Ben Strome, after Amber Gate had looked all over a fifteen and stopped to nothing on the Dip. Fifteen were seen under silk in the Maiden Plate over the Epsom Course, in which Rioter, who was a strong Newmarket tip, was made a warm favourite, but only got home a head in front of Florrie, who improved on her running behind Lord Barleigh at Doncaster. Odds on Bonny Boy were demolished by Alastor in the Plate, run over the Ditch Mile, like the first race, was reduced to the dimensions of a match between Yard Arm and Queen of the Fairies, and herein the odds layers were not at fault, as, after they had betted 4 to 1 on Mr. Redfern's five-year-old, he waited on the Exton representative until entering the rails, and then, drawing away, won in a canter.

The result of the big race last Wednesday certainly leaves the Derby outlook in a perplexing state, and after the decisive manner in which Mimis and Melody thrashed the colts not a few will turn their attention to the claims of Dorcas. Common's chance is not so rosy as it was, but I should say he is better than Orion.

The Manchester Cup acceptance is a poor one, but we are pretty sure to see a good field under silk. If The Rejected can stay, he is in such form that he ought to beat most of his opponents. The three-year-olds are a formidable brigade, including, as they do, Niblick, Gome Coon, Old Boots, Ragimunde, St. Kilda, The Admiral, Mopfair, Shanrochta, and Lunar Eclipse. The latter has been made favourite, but on the Bath running The Rejected ought to hold the Kingscote representative safe. In my latest notes I shall write more definitely. At present I prefer The Rejected and Lady Wharries of the old horses, and of the young ones I Anson's best and the Irish gelding Niblick.

Oxford University fared badly in the first important match they have played this season, for Lancashire beat them in hollow fashion by an innings and 4 runs. The Dark Blues showed to great disadvantage, and in both innings made a feeble resistance to the University of Watson, Briggs, and Mold. There were two exceptions, however—in Mr. E. Smith, who hit away freely for 53 in the first innings, and Mr. H. M. Tabber, who played with great confidence for his 47 in the second innings of his University. The weak point in the Oxford batting was want of confidence, several of them being terribly nervous and succumbing to easy balls, but they will probably do better in the future. For Lancashire Ward was top scorer with 51, but Sugg, Yates, and Mr. Crossfield hit up 30, 43, and 44 respectively.

The match played between North and South, for Rykott's benefit at Lord's, resulted in some most interesting cricket, and the finish was most exciting. Mr. W. G. Grace, for the South, hit up 61, and so did Lohmann, in the first innings, whilst in the second innings M. Read scored 77. For the North, Barnes played a singularly fine contribution of 72. The North, with only 126 to get to win and all wickets to fall, did badly on Wednesday on a crumbling wicket, and in the end the South won by 34 runs.

Cambridge University played a bold and confident game against Mr. A. J. Webb's eleven at Cambridge, Left on Wednesday with 300 to get to win, they were only beaten in the end by 32 runs. Messrs. Douglas and Wells were the chief contributors.

The press view of the new Portmouth race-course on Monday last was a most enjoyable function. A lot of people besides pressmen were present, and over 100 sat down to the luncheon presided over by the mayor of Portmouth. Mr. John Corlett had some amusing remarks to make about the Jockey Club's desideratum, the straight mile, which he said must have originated from the street that was "called straight" in Old Jerusalem. To myself the meeting was particularly enjoyable, as there I met an old friend, Mr. O'Brien, who used to train in conjunction with the Messrs. Beville. He it was who had Placida under his charge after her Oaks victory, and trained the Great Northern Handicap winner, Rhidorroch, years ago. The course, chiefly old pasture land, is splendidly constructed, and the steepchase course is two and three-quarter miles. With a capital special train service the inaugural meeting, fixed for June 26th and 27th, should be a great success. A fine view is obtainable from the roomy grand stand in front of which one looks on the blue sea with Hayling Island and Langstone Harbour in the distance. A complete view of the course is obtainable, and with such a distinguished committee as that under which the new venture has started all that is wanted to complete the success that seems assured in a good local manager, well experienced in racing under both Newmarket and National Hunt rules, to look after the interests of the show.

W. C. Jones will evidently still have to be reckoned with in the record-breaking way after all. A fortnight ago he seemed to be anything but the Jones of old. Last Saturday, however, he got dangerously near some of his own short distance records and was travelling as well as ever.

W. J. Fowler's victory over Whittick in the Bradford twenty miles is, to my thinking, one of the best bits of running he has shown. If he be wise he will let long distance running religiously alone. At anything, from 1,000 yards to a mile he has a wonderful chance of putting a startling set of figures to his credit. Over the latter journey he has the making of a champion.

The meeting at headquarters wound up in delightful weather on Thursday. Sapato won his match and Elder added to his laurels. In the All-Aged Selling Plate young jockeys

had a chance given them of trying their skill against the older horsemen. There was no brilliant display on the part of the youthful cossacks, but still a young jockey in Clayton got home on the unnamed filly by Galliard out of Mantlet, whom Lord Dudley bought for 700s. The "all scat jacket" of Mr. Milner, which has not been particularly summed on by the smiles of fortune this season, was borne to victory by Desdemona in the Bedford Two-Year-Old Stakes. There was little interest manifested in the Payne Stakes, as a poor lot contested it, and Fitz Simon easily disposed of his field. The other events at Newmarket do not demand comment. As I write, I hear Orvisto has been scratched for the Derby.

Holiday makers will have an opportunity of seeing trotting under its improved aspect which opened the ball, as odds on Bimetallique were cleverly upset by his only opponent, Silver Moth, cleverly ridden by Tom Cannon. Becketts did not fail to hit the mark in the Second Walter, as Tudor, who carried most money, in Chandlers' hands, won cleverly from Antony and Ben Strome, after Amber Gate had looked all over a fifteen and stopped to nothing on the Dip. Fifteen were seen under silk in the Maiden Plate over the Epsom Course, in which Rioter, who was a strong Newmarket tip, was made a warm favourite, but only got home a head in front of Florrie, who improved on her running behind Lord Barleigh at Doncaster. Odds on Bonny Boy were demolished by Alastor in the Plate, run over the Ditch Mile, like the first race, was reduced to the dimensions of a match between Yard Arm and Queen of the Fairies, and herein the odds layers were not at fault, as, after they had betted 4 to 1 on Mr. Redfern's five-year-old, he waited on the Exton representative until entering the rails, and then, drawing away, won in a canter.

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## VOLUNTEER GOSSIP.

[Communications intended for this column should be delivered at the office not later than 6.0 p.m. on Thursdays.]

Almost from my youngest days I recollect one song which was so popular among the gentry of Bucks, the refrain of which was always sung at good old constitutional banquets. It was Lord Beaconsfield who, in his younger days, roused the farmers of Bucks by his ringing tones in honour of the "Hold Your Horses, Bucks." Since then his fine have been made applicable to the economy of almost every county in England. How popular the verse is among country families may be gathered from the fact that last year the Marquis of Hartington, in view of the success of the song, offered £500 for attendance at a ball. In the estimates there also follows a long list of the names of officers, including Cabinet Ministers, ex-Ministers, and members of the leading county families in England, whose magnificent remunerations for their services compare with the Princess's fees from £50 down to a few shillings. These gentlemen are supposed to be paid directly by the State, and we of the Volunteers indirectly. But, of course, every man knows that under any circumstances the actual money payment never reaches the pocket of the officer.

Personally I wish it was my good fortune to be a Yeoman. As a rule, the boys have a very good time of it during their ten days' training. On Wednesday it was my good fortune to witness the departure of the Tottersham Guards from Newgate to Hove, Yarmouth. The muster took place at Ye Old Bell, noted for being the sailing place of the Queen in the first year of her marriage. When on a return journey from Lambeth a stupid horse took it into his head to stop, and when I tried to get him started again, he went back, and sat down again. With the exception, the boys were in civilian dress and drove up to the starting point in their private conveyances. Their uniform was carefully packed away in dog-carts, while those who did not possess such conveyances sent all their accoutrements on by rail, and had them sent down their choppers. They were under the shade of spreading elm trees that stood near Perrin's passing the loving cup around, and wished success to the campaign, and with a hip, hip, hurrah! they drove away, but it was not long before the Queen's own soldier mounted trooper, who acted as escort guard, was smoking a cigar, and had ever and anon to halt and reef up his coat sleeve, which was inconveniently long. Still, in spite of all little defects, I should rather like being a Yeoman, even if I had to undergo one a year ten days' training at rural Hartford.

But surely my thoughts are concentrated rather on local than Imperial matters. Here am I writing about the doings of a regiment which must be the best in the service of the State. I am aware that about 35,000 Volunteers have put on the war paint, and are marching here, there, and everywhere in search of instruction. Some of the most sensible of the boys are going to Aldershot; others are scattered all over our country, the army brigades being the focus of the efforts of the mass of the Midway in the scenes of their operations. May they enjoy fine weather and derive all the advantages from their brief outing which their pluck and self-sacrifice deserves.

By the way, I made some remarks last week about the R.N.A.V.A., and since then a contemporary publication something which is in strict accordance with my ideas. It holds that the R.N.A.V.A. should be classed as "marine" rather than "naval," and that you, my dear reader, will not be surprised that authorities have come to a similar conclusion. We have frequently said that "batteries of position" and naval artillery had no corresponding arm in the regular service. Certainly, as to the R.N.A.V.A., we think the marine artillery will be more appropriate for a corps of landmen. This is the only reason I have had for a long time,

(From Jev.)

In dulcissimis in the view of betting is sure to result in victory and rags. Why, the very headquarters of the devotees is called Tattersham!

A NAVAL EXHIBITION.—Fair Hostess: "Well, what do you think of Laura Mayne? Isn't she sweet?"—Captain Cooke, R.N.: "As sweet as sugar!"—Fair Hostess: "Yes; powdered sugar."—Fair Hostess: "I think we

should rather like being a Yeoman, even if I had to undergo one a year ten days' training at rural Hartford."

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## SPORTS OF THE PEOPLE.

[The Events of the Week up to Wednesday, Night will be found in "Larry Lynch's Article.]

RACING.  
NEWMARKET SECOND SPRING MEETING.

THURSDAY.

MARCH.—Sprint, 5 yrs., set 12b (Barrett); 1; Van Guard, Syrs., set 7b (Waldron); 2. Betting: 100 to 30 on Syrs.

THE FLYING HANDBACK PLATE.—Elder, 4 yrs., set 12b (R. Chaloner); 1; Jeannine, Syrs., set 11b (J. Watts); 2. Cordeler, 4 yrs., set 7b (G. Chaloner); 3. Twelve run, Betting: 50 to 40 on Cordeler, 7 to 1 against Elder, and 100 to 1 on Jeannine.

THE ALL-AGED SWINPLATE.—Mantis filly, Syrs., set (Clayton); 1; Garnish, Syrs., set 11b (E. Watts); 2. Upstart, set 12b (Jesup); 3. Sixteen run. Betting: 4 to 1 against Mantis filly, 5 to 1 against Upstart, and 10 to 1 against Garnish.

THE WELSH HANDICAP PLATE.—Nobie Chaloner, Syrs., 10st 7lb (1st. Schors, Syrs., 7st 2lb (G. Chaloner)); 2. Waistband, Syrs., 7st 7lb (Allscott); 3. Five run. Betting: 9 to 4 each for Schors and Nobie Chaloner, and 9 to 2 against Waistband.

A SELLING PLATE.—Davines, set 10 (R. Chaloner); 1. Miss Hampshire, 5 yrs., set 10b (J. Watts); 2. G. T. Green, 3 yrs., Eighteen run, set 9 (Miss Hampton); 7 to 2 against Paquin, and 4 to 1 against Devizes.

THE BEDFORD TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE.—Desdemona, set 7b (M. Cannon); 1; St. Damien, set 10b (J. Woodburn); 2. Eudice, set 10b (Bickley); 3. Nine ran. Betting: 5 to 4 on Desdemona, 100 to 30 against St. Damien, and 100 to 1 on Eudice.

A SELLING PLATE.—Early Dawn, Syrs., set 7b (R. Chaloner); 1; Foghorn, Syrs., set 9b (P. Peake); 2. Weathercock, Syrs., set 7b (G. Barrett); 3. Five run. Betting: 9 to 4 against Weathercock, and 100 to 30 on Foghorn, and 8 to 1 against Early Dawn.

THE STAFFORD PLATE.—Bad Start, Syrs., set 12b (M. Cannon); 1; Massacre, Syrs., set 12b (Barrett); 2. Endemore, 4 yrs., set 10 (C. Lontes); 3. Eight ran. Betting: 11 to 10 on Massacre, and 100 to 100 on Bad Start.

A MILE RACING PLATE.—Delaval, 4 yrs., set 12b (Mr. Abington); 1; Alastor, 5 yrs., set 11b (J. Watts); 2. Anne Beale, 3 yrs., set 6b (Liddiard); 3. Five run. Betting: 55 to 40 on Delaval, 4 to 1 against Alastor, and 100 to 1 against Anne Beale.

THE MAT PLATE.—Priestress, set 12b (J. Woodburn); 1. Queen, set 12b (M. Cannon); 2. Citronella, 3 yrs., set 11b (J. Watts); 3. Seven run. Betting: 9 to 4 on Priestress, 7 to 2 against Quarryman, and 9 to 1 against Citronella.

THE ISLAND PLATE.—Chilperic, 6 yrs., 10st 7lb (J. Watts); 1. Willows, the Silken, 5 yrs., set 10b (J. Watts); 2. Asterion, 4 yrs., set 10b (M. Cannon); 3. Seven run. Betting: 7 to 6 on Willows, 100 to 100 on Asterion, and 7 to 2 against Chilperic.

THE WINEFIELD WELTER HANDICAP.—Bunglow, Syrs., set 12b (G. arrestt); 1; Annandale, Syrs., set 12b (J. Woodburn); 2. Lampre, 4 yrs., set 10b (J. Watts); 3. Five run. Betting: 7 to 6 on Bunglow, and 100 to 100 on Annandale, and 7 to 2 against Lampre.

THE JUVENILE SELLING PLATE.—Wrotham, set 12b (P. Barrett); 1; Small Star, set 9b (bar. set 10b) (J. Watts); 2; Aran, 5 yrs., set 12b (Harrison); 3. Fiveman. Betting: 11 to 10 against Wrotham, 3 to 2 against Aran, and 4 to 3 against Small Star.

THE WELSH HANDICAP.—Tabular Vivant, Syrs., set 12b (P. Barrett); 1; St. Germain, 4 yrs., set 12b (G. Barrett); 2. Four run. Betting: 13 to 8 against Tabular Vivant, 9 to 2 against St. Germain, and 9 to 1 against Cromar.

BETTING ON THE COURSE.

MANCHESTER CUP.

1 to 1st Old Heats, t & o 1 to 1st against The Admiral, t & o  
1 to 1st Boundfield, t & o 100 to 8 1 to 1st Lydiard, t & o  
1 to 1st — The Rejected, t & o 100 to 8 1 to 1st  
1 to 1st — St. Swithin, t & o

DERRY.

Evens Common, t & o 100 to 8 against Orion, t & o  
100 to 1st Darcas, t & o 100 to 1st Governor, t & o

LONDON BETTING.

MANCHESTER CUP.

1 to 2nd Old Heats, t & o 100 to 8 against Good Lad, t & o  
1 to 2nd Boundfield, t & o 100 to 8 — Magpie, t & o  
1 to 10 — The Rejected, t & o 100 to 8 — Silver Star, t & o

DERBY.

Evens against Common, t & o 100 to 1st against Simonian, t & o  
1 to 1st Darcas, t & o

ASCOT ENTRIES.

THE ROYAL HUNT CUP.

Pierrette, Syrs., Mr. Macgregor 4, Cameronian 6, Galaxy 6, Glory Smitten 5, Sea Song 4, Buccaneer 3, Simon de Bonne 5, Monarch 4, Royal 3, Endurance 3, Durban 5, Horse VIII, 2; Bel Demure 4, Royal 3, Durban 3, Conqueror 3, Choralist 3, Coronation 4, Hebrides 4, Madame d'Albany 4, Shrine 4, Gavotte 3, Crescendo 4, Carrick 4, Springtime 3, Martagon 4, Patricia 3, Mothair Queen of the Farles 3, Goldring 3, Tedworth 4, The Rejected aged, Kiloween 4, Samson 4, Durban 3, Durban 3, Durban 3, Durban 3, Durban 4, Belmont 4, Durban 4, Le Cois 3, Blavatky 2, Bathfield 4, Laureate 11, 5, L'Alte Morin 4, Miss Dollar 5, Yard Arm 5, Guisard 3, Snapple 3, John Morgan 4, Grand Master 3, Conifer 3, Le Nord 4, Beaumie 4, Bumpstones 3, Isolation 3, Arturo 3, St. Simon of the Rock 3, Old Boots 2, Simonian 3, High Commissioner 4.

CALENDAR ITEMS.

The list of jockeys to whom licences have been granted to ride under Rule 15 of the Rules of Racing, in addition to those already published, are Edmund Bowman, William H. Bell, and Terence Kennington.

Mr. R. Bell has received a licence to act as clerk of the course under Rule 10 of the Rules of Racing.

The stewards of the Irish National Hunt Steeplechase Committee having reported to the stewards of the Jockey Club and of the National Hunt Committee that they have warned Mr. C. H. O'Byrne off all courses where their men are to compete, from Saturday, May 12, 1891, the instance has been extended to all meetings under the Rules of Racing and National Hunt rules.

PIGEON SHOOTING AT HURLEIGHAM.

As the programme contained nothing of importance, there was by no means a large company present at this enclosure on Friday, but plenty of shooting was participated in. The first event on the card was an optional £2 or £5 Sweepstakes, at 27 yards, won by Mr. H. C. Bent, each hitting three birds. These results were also to the front in an optional handicap, which they divided at the end of the third round.

CRICKET.

SURREY v. ESSEX.

During the capital day's cricket at Kensington Oval on Thursday, 250 runs were scored for the loss of four wickets, Surrey completing an innings for 294, and Essex losing four of their best batsmen for 61 runs. Mr. G. H. Owen (22) and Mr. C. Burton (5) were the chief scorers, between which time and 12.20 33 runs were scored and three more wickets fell. Then rain stopped play. Ultimately the innings closed at 1.30, and Essex followed on. After the luncheon interval Lohmann and Brockwell took to the bowling. Neither Owen nor Cutts attempted to hit the ball, while Sharp, who had been out for some time, but after a while, hit it out, causing Sharp to go on for Brockwell. The pair took the total to 41, when Cutts was caught at mid-off, and at 6.11 Carpenter and Burns were dismissed. Owen was then joined by Littlewood. The innings closed for 92, thereby thus winning by an innings and 92 runs. Full score.

HARVEY.—First Innings.

J. Shuter, b Madoc 24  
Abel, b Madoc, b Carpenter 24  
A. J. Madoc, b Madoc 37  
W. W. Head, b W. b Madoc 37

Lohmann, c and b Bishop 45  
K. J. Bishop, b Lohmann 45  
Henshaw, c Littlewood, b Pickett 45  
Ayres, c Littlewood, b Head 45  
H. C. Bent, c and b Head 45  
Sharp, c Carpenter, b Pickett 45  
F. Fielding, b Pickett Extras 13

Total 24

ESSEX.

First Innings.

G. H. Owen, c Abel, b Lohmann 6  
J. Burton, c Abel, b Lohmann 11  
Littlewood, c and b Bishop 11  
P. Francis, b Lohmann 11  
G. H. Owen, b Lohmann 11  
P. Sewell, b Lohmann 11  
Cuthbert, c Littlewood, b Pickett 11  
Ayres, c Littlewood, b Head 11  
H. C. Bent, c and b Head 11  
Sharp, c Carpenter, b Pickett 11  
F. Fielding, b Pickett Extras 11

Total 11

Second Innings.

G. H. Owen, c Abel, b Lohmann 6  
J. Burton, c Abel, b Lohmann 11  
Littlewood, c and b Bishop 11  
P. Francis, b Lohmann 11  
G. H. Owen, b Lohmann 11  
P. Sewell, b Lohmann 11  
Cuthbert, c Littlewood, b Pickett 11  
Ayres, c Littlewood, b Head 11  
H. C. Bent, c and b Head 11  
Sharp, c Carpenter, b Pickett 11  
F. Fielding, b Pickett Extras 11

Total 11

DEATH UNDER CHLOROFORM.

At Marylebone Coroner's Court, Dr. G. Danford Thomas had an inquest on the body of Maria Francis, aged 32, the wife of a warehouseman, of 21, Holloway-road, Scruton-street, Westminster, who died at the Samaritan Hospital, Marylebone-road, when suffering from the influence of chloroform. The deceased, it seemed, entered the hospital for the purpose of undergoing an operation to relieve her of an internal tumour. She was in the institution a month before it was deemed advisable to perform the operation and in the meantime she became extremely ill. After she had been being chloroform about three minutes, and before she was real unconscious, she turned very pale and, despite all that could be done to avert the result, she died from syncope. She suffered from a weak, fatty heart. The coroner remarked that it was sometimes most difficult to ascertain whether anaesthetics could safely be administered, but the proportion of deaths under their influence was only one in 5,000 or 6,000 of the persons to whom they were administered. The jury returned a verdict of death from misadventure.

A "PRIX DE PARIS" FOR ARTISTS.

Mr. John Armstrong Chanler, nephew of the millionaire Mr. Astor, has succeeded in raising among Americans a large sum of money, with which he intends to found there for painters and sculptors a "Prix de Paris," like the French Prix de Rome. The pupils will be admitted to the privileges of this Prix de Paris by competition. They will stay for five years in Europe and remain attached to the Franco-American Academy, which will be established in Paris. During their holidays they will visit the principal art centres of Europe under the direction of competent professors. After the stay in Paris, at the end of which time they will have to compete once more in order to gain a diploma, they will return to America. The Franco-American school, to which this diploma will finally admit them, will be organised on the plan of the School of Fine Arts at Rome. The French painter Jerome, Bonnat, Daguerre, Bouvard, Carolus, Duran, Puvis de Chavannes, and Courtois have promised Mr. Chanler to act as members of the final jury of admission.

The select committee of the House of Commons, presided over by Sir Matthew White Ridley, Bart., met again on Thursday. On Wednesday they passed the preamble of the Southwark and Vauxhall Water Bill, but intimated that they would require restrictive clauses to be inserted in order that the company came ultimately to be acquired by a public authority the price to be paid to the company should not be enhanced by reason of any powers given in the present bill. On assembling on Thursday the committee discussed clauses dealing with the allocation of the capital and other matters required by the committee to be inserted in the bill.

THE INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AND MR. GLADSTONE.

At the close of play on Friday the score stood as follows:—

OXFORD UNIVERSITY.

First Innings.

D. Lovell, c Phillips, b

F. Ferri, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
H. P. Wilson, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
L. C. Fairless, c Robertson, b Lovell 11  
H. Lovell, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
G. J. Edwards, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
G. J. Edwards, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
Total 11

Second Innings.

M. J. Ferri, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
H. Lovell, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
G. J. Edwards, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
Total 11

OXFORD UNIVERSITY v. GENTLEMEN OF ENGLAND.

At the close of play on Friday the score stood as follows:—

OXFORD UNIVERSITY.

First Innings.

D. Lovell, c Phillips, b

F. Ferri, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
H. Lovell, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
L. C. Fairless, c Robertson, b Lovell 11  
H. Lovell, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
G. J. Edwards, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
G. J. Edwards, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
Total 11

Second Innings.

M. J. Ferri, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
H. Lovell, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
L. C. Fairless, c Robertson, b Lovell 11  
H. Lovell, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
G. J. Edwards, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
G. J. Edwards, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
Total 11

THE INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AND MR. GLADSTONE.

At the close of play on Friday the score stood as follows:—

OXFORD UNIVERSITY.

First Innings.

D. Lovell, c Phillips, b

F. Ferri, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
H. Lovell, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
L. C. Fairless, c Robertson, b Lovell 11  
H. Lovell, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
G. J. Edwards, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
G. J. Edwards, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
Total 11

Second Innings.

M. J. Ferri, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
H. Lovell, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
L. C. Fairless, c Robertson, b Lovell 11  
H. Lovell, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
G. J. Edwards, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
G. J. Edwards, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
Total 11

THE INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC.

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H. Lovell, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
G. J. Edwards, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
G. J. Edwards, c Lovell, b Lovell 11  
Total 11

Second Innings.

M. J. Ferri, c